

SWANK

SWANK

DECEMBER 2008 #44

COVERGIRL DIANNA

**PULL DOWN HER
PANTIES & FILL
HER HOLES!**

VINTAGE **HORROR
PORN!**

TEEN CUTIE
GIVES HER

**FIRST
BJ!**

SOPHIA
SHOWS OFF

**HER TWAT...
& HER TATTOOS!**

**xxx Video
inside**

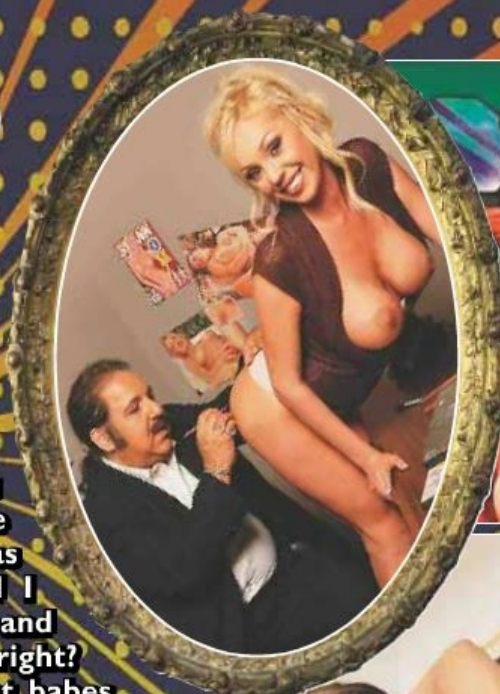
**WIN
\$500!**

PAGE 45



SWANK Talk

This month is a guaranteed boner-inducer! I've read this thing seven times before it went to press, and believe me, as a world-renown cunt-hound, it got me going! I dropped a couple a' pearls of jizz-dom like it was going out of style! But you and I both know that shootin' spuzz and hot slits never go out of style, right? Right! Hey, check out the hottest babes on the planet—pussy, tits, ass and all of that! Then, dig the latest Stuff, the best bangs on disc, the con-sequences of hitchhiking in "Don't Make A Move" and all the rest! Get ready, 'cause this one's gonna be messy! *-Ron Jeremy & Mary Carey*



SEX EDITOR: Mary Carey ★ PORN DIRECTOR: Ron Jeremy

EDITOR: Jeremy McSandal ASSOCIATE EDITOR: D.J. ART DIRECTOR: Alex Andres COVER DESIGN: ID. ROBINSON
TALENT COORDINATOR: Charles Rose DIRECTOR OF MANUFACTURING: Arnold Held PRODUCTION MANAGER: Fulvio Brilo
CIRCULATION MANAGER: E. Honig ADVERTISING DIRECTOR: Marty Puntus mpuntus@magnapublishing.com

Swank (ISSN 1069-1723) No. 144, December 2008. Published monthly, under license, by Swank Publications, Inc. Contents copyrighted © 2008. All rights reserved. Nothing herein may be reproduced in whole or part without written permission of the publisher. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, and photographs if they are to be returned, and publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and any real people and places is purely coincidental. People appearing in this magazine are models, except where otherwise noted, and are used for illustrative purposes only and neither the photos nor words used to describe them are meant to depict model's actual conduct, statements and personalities. All models are 18 years of age or older. All letters sent to the publisher will be treated unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and are subject to publisher's right to edit and comment editorially. The publisher assumes no responsibility for any advertisements or any representations made therein including, but not limited to, the quality or deliverability of the products or services advertised. Periodicals postage paid at Poughkeepsie, NY and additional offices. Postmaster: Send address changes to: Magazine Services, Dept. Hamtown, P.O. Box 9030, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310. Subscriptions (one year) U.S. \$36.97, Canada \$48.97, all others \$54.47. All orders must be in U.S. funds. PRINTED IN USA.

The records, if any, required to be maintained by 18 U.S.C. § 2257 and 28 C.F.R. § 75 are located at the office of the publisher, Swank Publications, Inc., 210 Route 4 East, Suite 211, Paramus, New Jersey 07652-5103, R. Ferrioli, Custodian of Records. The maintenance of these records and the notice hereby given is not to be deemed an admission that the Publisher and the Distributor are the producers or distributors of material depicting actual sexually explicit conduct. Published 7/30/2008.

LOG ON! WWW.SWANKMAG.COM

contents

SWANK

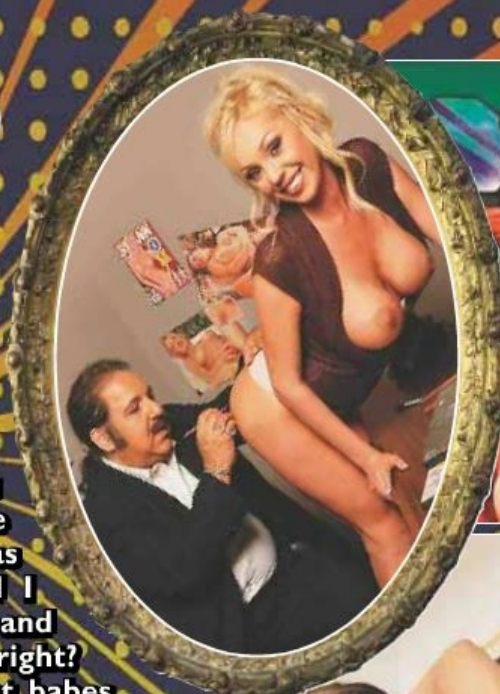


- 6** - Jessica - Succulent tits!
- 18** - Mary's Mailbox - Just stick it in!
- 20** - Beatrice & Eric - Teen in lust!
- 30** - Those Were The Lays - Dracula Sucks!
- 34** - Sophia - Making hard stocks go up!
- 42** - XXX Reality Check - Doin the 'Swing Thing'!
- 46** - Susie & Lucky - Feelin' Lucky, punk!
- 56** - Staci - Desert darling!
- 64** - Zafira - Very exotic!



SWANK Talk

This month is a guaranteed boner-inducer! I've read this thing seven times before it went to press, and believe me, as a world-renown cunt-hound, it got me going! I dropped a couple a' pearls of jizz-dom like it was going out of style! But you and I both know that shootin' spuzz and hot slits never go out of style, right? Right! Hey, check out the hottest babes on the planet—pussy, tits, ass and all of that! Then, dig the latest Stuff, the best bangs on disc, the con-sequences of hitchhiking in "Don't Make A Move" and all the rest! Get ready, 'cause this one's gonna be messy! *-Ron Jeremy & Mary Carey*



SEX EDITOR: Mary Carey ★ PORN DIRECTOR: Ron Jeremy

EDITOR: Jeremy McSandal ASSOCIATE EDITOR: D.J. ART DIRECTOR: Alex Andres COVER DESIGN: ID. ROBINSON
TALENT COORDINATOR: Charles Rose DIRECTOR OF MANUFACTURING: Arnold Held PRODUCTION MANAGER: Fulvio Brilo
CIRCULATION MANAGER: E. Honig ADVERTISING DIRECTOR: Marty Puntus mpuntus@magnapublishing.com

Swank (ISSN 1069-1723) No. 144, December 2008. Published monthly, under license, by Swank Publications, Inc. Contents copyrighted © 2008. All rights reserved. Nothing herein may be reproduced in whole or part without written permission of the publisher. Return postage must accompany all manuscripts, drawings, and photographs if they are to be returned, and publisher assumes no responsibility for unsolicited material. Any similarity between people and places in this magazine and any real people and places is purely coincidental. People appearing in this magazine are models, except where otherwise noted, and are used for illustrative purposes only and neither the photos nor words used to describe them are meant to depict model's actual conduct, statements and personalities. All models are 18 years of age or older. All letters sent to the publisher will be treated unconditionally assigned for publication and copyright purposes and are subject to publisher's right to edit and comment editorially. The publisher assumes no responsibility for any advertisements or any representations made therein including, but not limited to, the quality or deliverability of the products or services advertised. Periodicals postage paid at Poughkeepsie, NY and additional offices. Postmaster: Send address changes to: Magazine Services, Dept. Hamtown, P.O. Box 9030, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310. Subscriptions (one year) U.S. \$36.97, Canada \$48.97, all others \$54.47. All orders must be in U.S. funds. PRINTED IN USA.

The records, if any, required to be maintained by 18 U.S.C. § 2257 and 28 C.F.R. § 75 are located at the office of the publisher, Swank Publications, Inc., 210 Route 4 East, Suite 211, Paramus, New Jersey 07652-5103, R. Ferrioli, Custodian of Records. The maintenance of these records and the notice hereby given is not to be deemed an admission that the Publisher and the Distributor are the producers or distributors of material depicting actual sexually explicit conduct. Published 7/30/2008.

LOG ON! WWW.SWANKMAG.COM

contents

SWANK



- 6** - Jessica - Succulent tits!
- 18** - Mary's Mailbox - Just stick it in!
- 20** - Beatrice & Eric - Teen in lust!
- 30** - Those Were The Lays - Dracula Sucks!
- 34** - Sophia - Making hard stocks go up!
- 42** - XXX Reality Check - Doin the 'Swing Thing'!
- 46** - Susie & Lucky - Feelin' Lucky, punk!
- 56** - Staci - Desert darling!
- 64** - Zafira - Very exotic!





WIN
SWANK's
MONEY CONTEST
ON PAGE 45



- 72-Stuff**-Gotta have it!
74-Dianna-So luscious!
84-Swanktoons-Ribbed ticklers!
86-Demi-A sex goddess!
94-Fiction-Don't make a move!
98-Mackenzie & Charles-Hot and horny!
106-Porn Theater-Keeping current with cooze!
111-Wanted: Marsha-Fuckin' in the sand!
118-Nikki-How about a quickie?!



WWW.SWANKMAG.COM





Jezebel

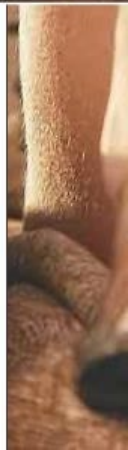




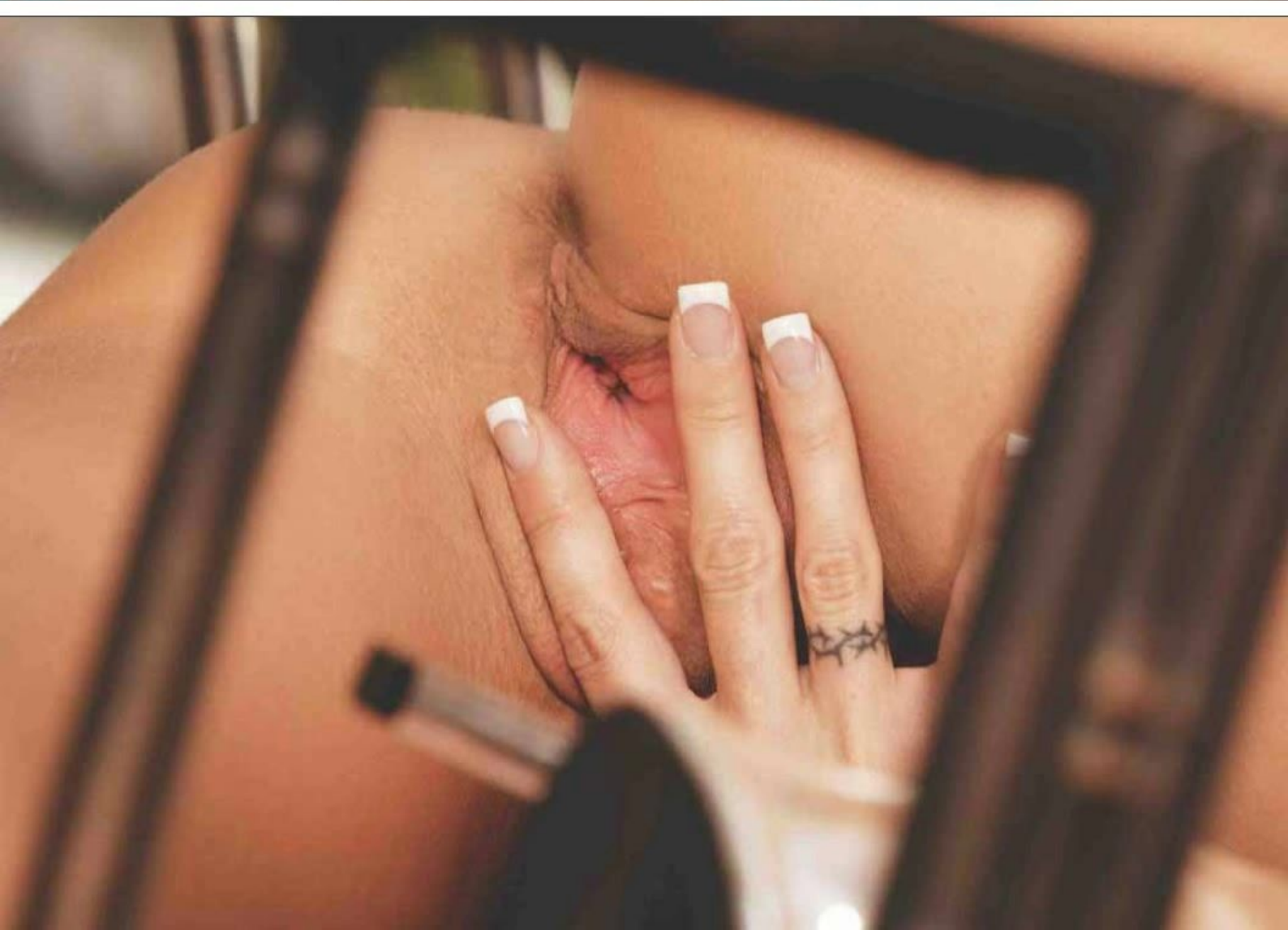














**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM



DON'T GET LEFT OUT IN THE COLD...

SUBSCRIBE ^{TO}

SWANK

Now it's easier than ever to have the sexiest magazine in the world delivered straight to your mailbox 13 times a year - discreetly wrapped!

Plus the savings on a one year subscription is the same as getting eight issues **FREE!**

GET IT FOR A YEAR! Save over \$63

ORDER ONLINE: WWW.BUYXXXMAGS.COM

Enjoy 13 steaming-hot issues
of **SWANK** for just \$39.97

	US	Canada	All Others
One year	\$39.97	\$52.97	\$59.47
Two year	\$71.95	\$97.95	\$110.95

U.S. funds only. In Canada GST is included. No COD orders.
All issues mailed in protective envelopes for your privacy.
Please allow 4 to 8 weeks for delivery of first issue.

MAIL ORDERS TO: **Magazine Services**

Dept. Swank
P.O. BOX 9030
Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33310

Enclosed: ☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER
☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CARD

Make Checks Payable to: Magazine Services

☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐☐

EXPIRATION DATE

Please indicate (x) ☐ one year ☐ two year

Name

Address

City State Zip

Signature

(I certify that I am over 18 years of age)

For
Faster
Service, Call
Toll-Free

**1-800
800-
6544**

(subscriptions only)



IT'S BEEN THIS HOT!!

Here's your chance to catch up on what you've missed in **SWANK**.

BACK ISSUE BONANZA!

ORDER ONLINE:
WWW.BUYXXXMAGS.COM



#124-May'07



#125-June'07



#126-July'07



#127-Aug'07



#128-Sep'07



#129-Oct'07



#130-Nov'07



#131-Dec'07



#132-Hol'07



#133-Jan'08



#134-Feb'08



#135-Mar'08



#136-Apr'08



#137-May'08



#138-June'08



#139-July'08



#140-Aug'08



#141-Sep'08

MAIL ORDERS TO: **Magazine Services**
210 Route 4 East, Suite 211
Paramus, NJ 07652-5116

Swank

Enclosed: ☐ CHECK ☐ MONEY ORDER
☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CARD

Make Checks Payable to: Magazine Services

--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--	--

EXPIRATION DATE

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Signature _____

(I certify that I am over 18 years of age)

\$7.99 each issue \$22.99 for three issues
\$41.99 for six issues

Please indicate (X) selected issues

- | | |
|--|--|
| ☐ #124-May '07 | ☐ #133-Jan '08 |
| ☐ #125-June '07 | ☐ #134-Feb '08 |
| ☐ #126-July '07 | ☐ #135-Mar '08 |
| ☐ #127-Aug '07 | ☐ #136-Apr '08 |
| ☐ #128-Sep '07 | ☐ #137-May '08 |
| ☐ #129-Oct '07 | ☐ #138-June '08 |
| ☐ #130-Nov '07 | ☐ #139-July '08 |
| ☐ #131-Dec '07 | ☐ #140-Aug '08 |
| ☐ #132-Hol '07 | ☐ #141-Sep '08 |

Total Number of Issues _____ Total Amount \$ _____

U.S. funds only. In Canada add \$1.75 per copy. No COD orders.
Please allow 4-6 weeks for delivery. We reserve the right to
substitute any sold out issue with an issue of our choice

Swank

Mary's MAILBOX



Text by
Mary Carey



Hey guys and gals! What's the good word this time around! Know what time it is? It's Mary Carey time, as usual! Heehee! Of course! I'm right back again, as I am every month at this time! Yippie! What would you do without me? What would I do without you? Hey! Let's not even think about it, because here we are at **SWANK** once again—no problems baby! And as always, the mail has been piling in and up daily! Emails, snail-mails, overnight letters, hand-delivered notes, it never ends—and I love every minute of it! You love me, you really do love me! Who said that? I don't remember; some other chick! But it's sure how I feel as well! But why, what's not to like? These tits! This butt! This face! Yay me! Heehee! So let's cut the crap, and get to this month's mail! Here we go! And if you have a question, idea, thought, or just want to rant a little, you can write me too, you know—don't be shy!

Porn Stars Who Kick Ass!

Hi Mary, thanks again for a great magazine, me and my friends look forward to **SWANK** every month like you can't imagine. With gas prices what they are, we can't really get the cash together to go to the local strip club much these days, but we can afford **SWANK**, and man do we dig it! Keep up the great work. Here's our question. We read sometimes on the internet about porn stars getting into fist fights with each other. Is this true, or just some online bullshit? To be honest it turns me on to think about it, but I'd first like to know if it's true or not, before I start beating off over it!

**Lonnie G.
Crawford, Texas**

MARY: Unfortunately, Lonnie, it's true. A number of porn performers, mostly females, do on occasion put up their dukes and

have it out—in public if you can believe it! Personally I am not into such things—make love not war I say! But I can understand how a porn fan could find it hot, having two porn babes going at it, just so long as no one is really hurt! And I don't think any porn girl has really gotten hurt when such things have happened. Why do porn girls throw down? Usually it is over some silly feud, over a guy they both like, or some perceived insult, or something dumb like that, fueled by drinking of course. Fights have broken out at porn conventions, on porn sets and even in supermarket parking lots. My good porno pal Tawney Roberts is one of those who has gotten into a number of inter-porn brawls, and I always say, Tawney, chill out! But porn girls tend to be a bit on the wild side, and when the circumstances call for it, the fur can fly!



Underwater Orgasms!

Hey Mary, thanks for taking the time to reader my letter. My girlfriend Shari is obsessed with having sex in water. In showers, bathtubs, swimming pools, you name it, so long as there is water involved, she wants in. So I was wondering, is there any porno tapes out there that specialize in underwater sex? I was figuring if there was I would buy some for her birthday, either that, or try to get her a job in one!

**Paul H.
Sandusky, Ohio**

MARY: Ah, sex in water! What's not to like, Paul! Me, I love sex in swimming pools and the shower! My experience though is that some people love it, like Shari and I, and others can take it or leave it. Whatever! As for porno tapes that specialize in such, for sure they exist! Of course many XXX flicks have sex scenes in them have happen to be shot in and around pools, showers and waterfalls, but to me it sounds like you and Shari want something completely focused on water-fucking. A few years back there was this porno production company in Japan, in the capital of Tokyo, called, V&R International, which specialized in these great hardcore sex movies all shot underwater in all these great exotic locales all around the world. They would literally take crews of hot guys and girls all over the place and shot them fucking and sucking underwater! You can track them down online, but they would be a perfect place to shop for those types of "gifts" for Shari—or apply for a job!

How To Fuck!

Mary—I like fuck, I like fuck hard. But how fuck? Fuck high near clit thing, or low, deep in pussy. How I fuck good Mary?

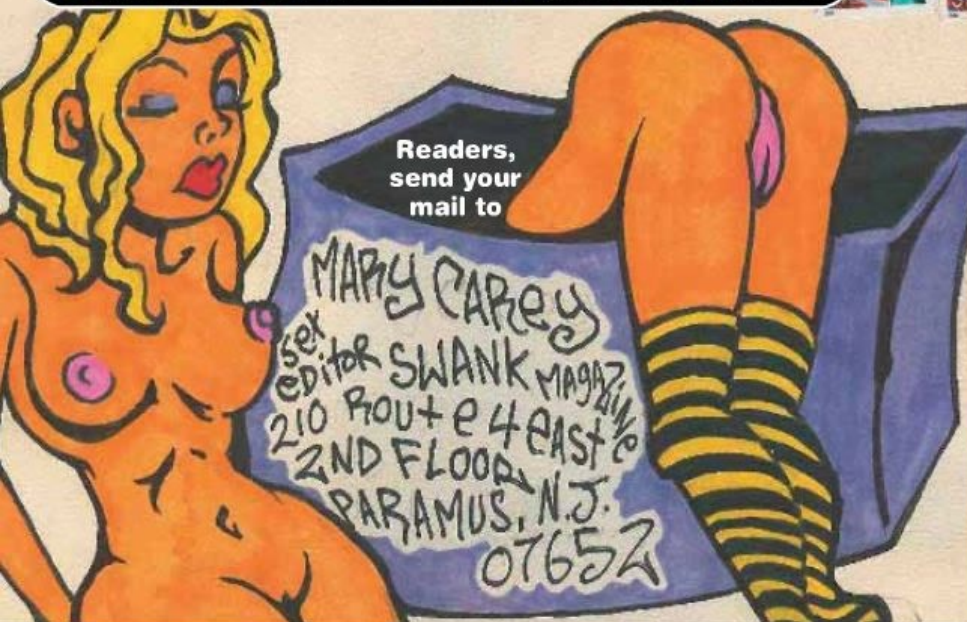
**Luke T.
Stanford, California**

MARY: That's what I like Luke, a questions that is, er, ah, right to the point! Well, if I can read in-between the lines, it looks like you are actually asking a very good question. And that is, what is the "best" way to fuck a girl—lower, where the hard cock just goes right straight into the deepest part of the pussy, or higher, where the dick rubs directly against the top of the twat and therefore rubbing strongly against the clit. What's the best? While for the guy, going at it either way will feel good, going



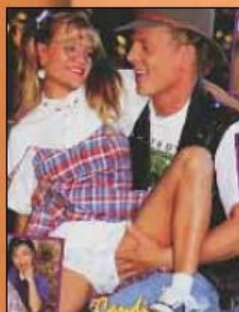
21612, 21613, 20654, 23344

SEALED WITH A NASTY KISS!



month to make SWANK all it can be, and it sure makes me smile to get mail like yours! As for me! Well, I sure don't mind sharing! Let's see, let me toss some Mary factoids at you so everyone can catch up! I'm a Gemini, and I just turned 28! Born in Cleveland, Ohio Been in porn since 2002 when I got into XXX when I was 22. I did some directing starting in 2004 and have done around a half dozen X-raters as director. I've done around 75 porn movies myself, with most of them being girl-girl action, and no anal or interracial to date. I'm nearly 5'10" and 119lbs, and my hoots? Around a 36DD and still growing! I'm currently living in Los Angeles, alone, and no steady boyfriend at the moment! And three great places you can get more info about me are www.marycarey.com, marycareyforgovernor.com and www.myspace.com/realmarycarey. Hey, this is fun! Okay, Mark, chew on that for a while, and I will add some more stuff real soon! Heehee!

higher gets the chick into the action much more as well. I know that I love to get fucked "high," with the dude's boner not only slipping into me, but stroking my clit as well. So go high, Luke, go high!



Was Max Too Hardcore?

Mary I just read in my local paper that Max Hardcore, the famous gonzo porno guy, had gotten convicted of obscenity charges in Florida, and as a result he might go to jail for a long, long time. I am confused. I thought that porno was legal? I mean, I've got like a zillion XXX tapes in my house. Should I toss them all out? I don't want to go to jail, I hear the food sucks.

Fred K.

Memphis, Tennessee

MARY: Yes, Fred, your info is correct, Max Hardcore was just convicted of a number of charges of "obscenity" in Tampa for some of the movies he has made, and he could face many years in jail as well as large fines. What does this mean to the rest of us in X-land? There is a lot that can be said about this case, and a good source of information on this matter can be found on www.avn.com, which is the leading adult XXX industry website. I'm not a lawyer, but if I were you I wouldn't toss out my X-collection just yet. Laws that affect porn are different in every state in the union, and the federal government has their own laws as well, for as long as hardcore movies have been in existence there has been a battle between those that make it and like, and those who want to shut it down. It's sad, because I am for freedom of choice in all things, and I can't understand how some people want to tell others what they should watch and beat off to in the privacy of their own homes—know what I mean? While I personally might not enjoy the types of vids Max makes, the bottom line is that they are made by and for consenting adults, so to go to jail for that? I just don't get it.

Just The Facts, Please!

Yo Mary! You and Ron Jeremy are doing such a cool job with SWANK, I can't thank you enough! SWANK was always one of the best porno mags out there, but over the past couple of years with you and Mr. Jeremy at the helm, it's just the best I tell you, the best! But I wonder if you would mind filling us in a little more on some facts and stuff about you personally and your career, it seems that at lot of info about you may have gotten lost in the sauce!

Mark C.

Boise, Idaho

MARY: Thanks for your wonderful words of support Mark! I will pass them along to Ron when I pass him at the water cooler! We do our darndest every



What Happened To Hannah?

Good day Mary. I am writing because I used to read a lot about you and the British porn star Hannah Harper, and see pictures of you two together all over the place. But then all of a sudden I stopped seeing her anywhere, and I wonder what happened? You two looked so good together, two hot busty tall blondes. What's up with that?

Kyle Q.

Chapel Hill, North Carolina

MARY: Ah yes, my dear dear friend Hannah. You have a good memory Kyle. Hannah and I used to be very, very close, and since we both lived near each other in Los Angeles, we always went everywhere together. I love her to death! But Hannah was under contract back then to Sin City, a big porn producer, and they kind of controlled her career and public image, and some of the crazy stuff I was doing in public to have fun, they were a little nervous about Hannah doing. So she had to pull back from a lot of the publicity, and we began to drift apart. Then Hannah left her contract with Sin City, retired from porn for a while, came back, retired again, cut her hair, came back. And well, she just wasn't hanging out in XXX-ville much anymore. I really miss her, she was so gorgeous and beautiful. But you know, everyone has got to do what they've got to do. But don't count Hannah out yet. I still try to keep tabs on her, and hopefully we will be back on track together, sooner rather than later! □







Beastie & Eric

















**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

THOSE WERE THE LAYS

By William
Margold

DRACULA Sucks

My death scene was as imminent as it was eminent. As I stood atop of a castle in the howling cold of a pitch-black night in Lancaster, California some sixty rugged miles north of the San Fernando Valley in September 1978, and peeked over the precarious edge, I could see the camera crew readying their equipment. I felt like Gulliver looking down upon the Lilliputians, but devoid of any power—as I knew that soon I would be down there among them—battered, bleeding and broken.

The sequence leading up to my demise had already been shot over an hour before on the roof of the castle, and it had involved a mysterious blonde lady in a flowing white nightgown rushing up behind me as I was peeking through one of the parapets, and giving me a shove so that I would (thankfully in form of a

dummy) go flying over the side of the castle, and hideously crash upon on the steps below.

But for now the lady in the white nightgown, who for some reason never spoke, and I were just waiting, and waiting, and waiting. And we were both shivering. We looked at each forlornly as I turned away to look over the side again. Immediately she pressed up behind me seeking a modicum of warmth. And with no provocation whatsoever, her hands slipped into my pants and quickly found more than enough to keep them busy. I reached back and drew her closer discovering in the process that there wasn't very much under her gown. While my right hand kept me braced steadily against the wall, my left hand instinctually slid under her ass cheeks, and then went up between her unresisting thighs. Her furry epicenter was drooling its warm appreciation of my efforts. I started to trace a finger along the slit of her molten mound, but she apparently wasn't into foreplay. Withdrawing her hands, she spun me around, sensed what we both needed, and while she pushed down my pants with one hand, she raised her gown with the other, and guided me into her. Then like some orgasmic gymnast, she lithely straddled me, forcing me to hold onto her splayed ass cheeks, and in the process placing me in a situation where I could no longer brace myself against anything, and proceeded to ride me, while I struggled to hold onto her, and even more importantly to not go tumbling over the side of the castle with her locked onto to me. I stumbled around as panic permeated me as much as the pleasure that I was having, and finally (fortunately) found something safe enough (although the abrasiveness of the concrete that was chewing into my

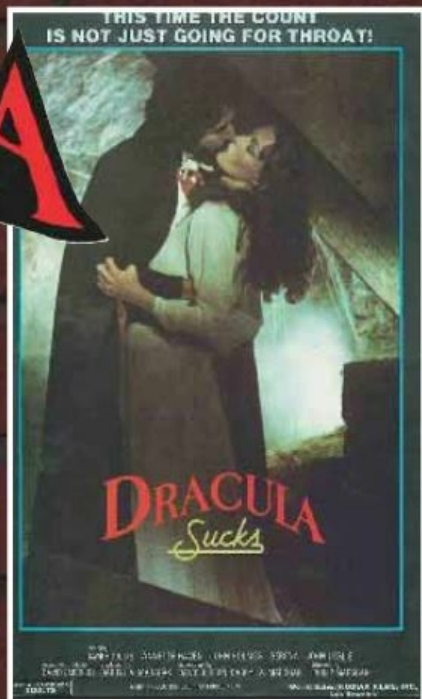
backside was most certainly not comfortable) to press back into, while my partner (oblivious to our peril) rode me hard enough to get what she was after. I felt her stiffen and shudder, and then she sighed and sank down on me, as she rippled through a release of tension that made my cock feel like it was being wrapped in a warm washcloth. She looked up at me with a one of those "OK, now it's your turn" inferences. I bucked into her a few more times. I was rock hard, and I could feel the twinges of an impending orgasm building up, but I wasn't quite there yet. And my legs were starting to buckle, and that concrete gnawing at my backside wasn't helping matters much either.

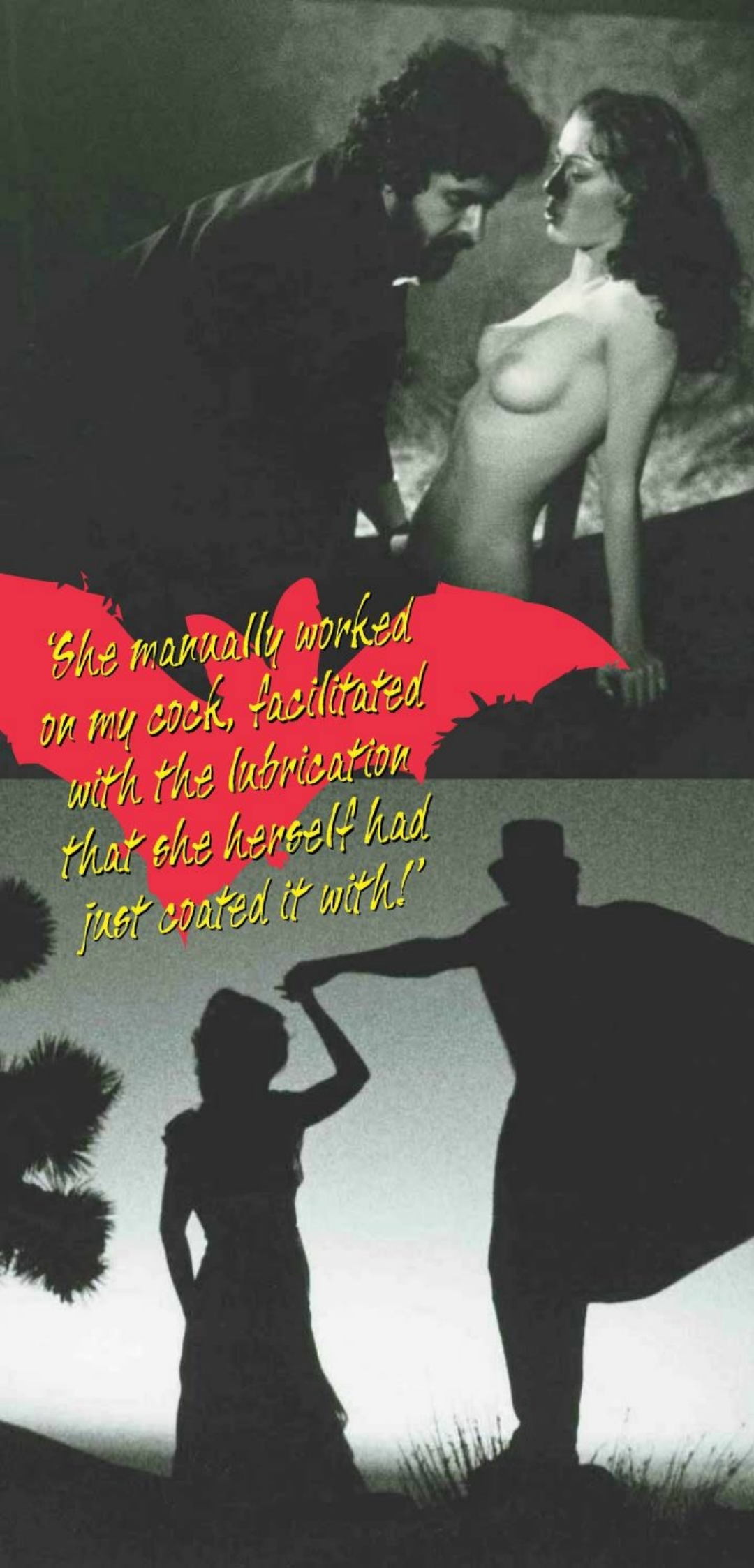
And of course, it was just my luck that way down beneath us the camera crew blasted on the lights and yelled up, "We're ready for you, and then the dummy." So my thoughts of getting off were quickly subordinated to the business at hand. The lady in white climbed off me, leaving me coated with her orgasmic juices, and without bothering to pull up my pants, on the cry of "Action" I proceeded to peer over the side of the castle, then look like I was struggling a little bit, and finally I sent what approximated me in dummy form violently into the night air. I had absolutely no idea of how good my landing looked, but from the, "Great! That's a take! Come on down for your close-ups!" reaction below, I, or I should say my dummy, must have done a good enough job.

Paradoxically, caught up in the moment of my death scene, I had forgotten all about my pants being down, but apparently the lady in white hadn't. As I started to reach down to pull my pants up, I discovered her beneath me. As she manually worked on my cock, facilitated with the lubrication that she herself had just coated it with, I decided that I wasn't going to get my close-ups until she got what she wanted first. After her hands made me utilitarian, she deftly doggie style positioned herself in front of me, dragged me down by my dick to my knees, and slipped me inside of her.

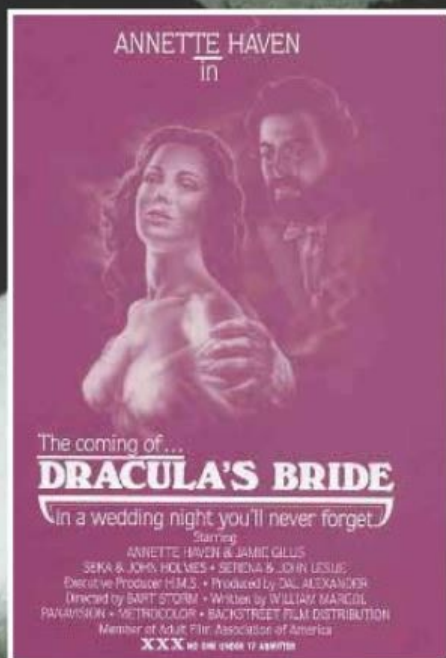
But I am getting way ahead of where I should have started this chapter of "Those Were The Lays."

Presented with the ambitious task of adapting Bram Stoker's "Dracula" into an explicit X-rated production by the filmmakers of "Lust Flight 2000" (see my August 2008 *SWANK* column), I spent many summer evenings of 1978 in my office in Hollywood (across the street from The Chinese Theatre) appropriately writing from dusk until dawn what





*'She manually worked
on my cock, facilitated
with the lubrication
that she herself had
just coated it with!'*



would eventually become an admittedly rough working outline for "Dracula Sucks"—which would also become known as "Lust At First Bite" and "Dracula's Bride."

There was little doubt in my mind that Philip Marshak, the wild-eyed director of the film, was obsessed with Bela Lugosi, the actor who had portrayed Dracula back in the 1930s classic horror films, and that this was going to be a very personal project for him.

As my typewriter keys flew like demented bats, bringing life to virgin sheets of paper, the production company reached out to performers—most of whom in X-rated historical retrospect—would become part of the most legendary cast of all-time.

Jamie Gillis, in my opinion, the definition of the letter X in the entertainment alphabet, was born to play Dracula, and was so good in the role that, even before "Dracula Sucks" was over, he was on his way to New York to star in "Dracula Exotica."

Which, in a very interesting side note, set me up, most likely because I was only one around not too tired at the time, to play Jamie in the final long shot of "Dracula Sucks."

Jamie's real-life lover at that time was my very special friend Serena, about whom I will be devoting an entire "Lays" column to in the future, and she was added into the cast as Lucy Webster.

Side note here: when Jamie asked if I would like to come in and watch him—which would eventually be transformed optically into blood—in a savage bathroom scene, I politely declined.

Annette Haven, whose face, I have said would grace the million dollar bill if the X-rated industry printed its own money, signed on to portray Mina, the character who would eventually join Dracula in erotic eternity.

The breathtakingly beautiful Haven had no idea who I was, and because I spent the entire time throughout the week-long production wearing the costume of my character, a glowering attendant named Henry, I honestly believe that she thought that I was a janitor at the sprawling location known as Castle Ranch. A few days into the shoot, Annette's fragile state of mind began to come apart, and she decided to drag me off to her make-up trailer, and making no attempt to be discreet, bared a great deal more than her soul to me. I suspect that any other person presented such a delectable mouse would have pounced on it like a carnal cat, but I did what has evolved into my work with Protecting Adult Welfare (www.pawfoundation.org), and held her as she sobbed out her story—much of which made no sense whatsoever—until her make-up person showed up and scooted me away. Near the end of the shoot, when Haven was more composed, she realized that I was an actor in the film, and haughtily dismissed me with the sentiment, "Forget everything that I said."

Kay Parker, an elegant adult actress whom I was in awe of, was brought into the cast to play the role of Dr. Sybil Steward, and I had made sure to write a sex scene in between us. After all, what high and mighty mistress of an insane asylum (herein Seward's Sanitarium) doesn't want to slum with a lowly attendant?

But, for a couple of reasons, that was not to be.

Back in April 1978, I had the great fortune to have a stunning young woman who would become known as Seka walk into my office, and after hearing that she wanted to be "An X-Rated Superstar"—I rather calmly proclaimed that

I will, "Start you out as hamburger and work you all the way up to filet mignon." I then sent her home to West Virginia with the promise that when a part came in that would maximize her potential—I would bring her in for it. And that part became Dr. Betty Lawson in "Dracula Sucks" where her first cinematic sex scene would be with none other than "The King" himself, John C. Holmes.

But John Leslie, cast in the role of Dr. Arthur Steward, took one look at Seka and demanded, much like a very spoiled child, a chance to have a sex scene with Seka first! I tried to explain that things hadn't been designed that way. John Leslie became petulant. I needed to get him laid. So, with no one really paying too much attention to how the script was being restructured, I sacrificed my sex scene with Kay Parker (making sure to tell her why as she looked up at me with mesmerizing eyes that I would have been happy to drown in) and set up a sequence wherein an overwhelmed Arthur seeks solace from Sybil. It was quite a touching confrontation, searing with a sensuality that only two great adult performers, keeping completely in their characters, could create, and in the end, as Kay is as scolding as she is comforting toward John before sending him on his way, it suddenly dawned on everyone recording this moment for posterity that they had just witnessed an incendiary scene. And I will

never forget that Kay, fully realizing what I had set into motion, looked over at me and winked.

Therefore, Seka did remain cinematically pure until I could bring her to Holmes, who had already become a victim of what Dracula and his followers were visiting upon all those who had taken up residence at Stewards. So into a rather filthy barn stall—with the shrieks of the other stricken inmates, most of whom, in my

capacity as second unit director, I had already placed in sublimely deranged sex sequences that I choreographed so that they could be filmed by my tireless cameraman and dear friend Titus Moody—assailing their ears, I led Seka to attend to those strange marks on John's massive pride. Holmes adlibbed, "You are welcome to stay and watch" to me, but as I had done when offered a somewhat similar opportunity by Jamie, I politely declined.

Also cast in "Dracula Sucks" were X's "Golden Boy" Paul Thomas (as Mina's ill-fated lover, who in fact would become Seka's first victim after she is bitten by Holmes), Mike Ranger (as Lucy's lover who must deal with her rising from the undead), Pat Manning (as Irene Renfield, with whom I have my only on-screen sex scene), and a remarkably talented (non-sex-performing) actor named Richard Bulik (as Richard Renfield) who skillfully steals the film from everyone else involved.

And now, with all of the major performing credits accounted for, I can finally return to my knees on that roof on top of a castle in Lancaster California in September 1978, where, with very little effort, I added one more molten moment to "Those Were The Lays."

William Margold's actions and activities have spanned the entire timeline of the modern adult hardcore entertainment industry (1972-present), and along the way, he has founded a number of organizations including The Fans of X-Rated Entertainment (www.fox.com) and Protecting Adult Welfare (www.pawfoundation.org). For his latest insights about XXX, and other related matters of the heart, the mind, and the soul, visit www.billmargold.com. □



SWANKLIVE.com

Free Live Video Chat & Private 1-on-1 Shows!



1 Pick A Model!

2 Chat Free!

3 Go Private!

4 Then Repeat.

SwankLive.com is a live video chat service that allows you to chat with numerous models FREE, then if and when you're ready you can "Go Private" for an unbelievable online experience that will blow your mind!

Chat **LIVE** Now!

www.swanklive.com

















**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?**
**DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM



XXX Reality

Text By
Ron
Jeremy



Hey! Great to be back! Great to be able to “talk” to all my **SWANK**-aholics out there this month! And for sure, it’s great to be alive and always trying to get laid—right? Right! Okay, enough bullshit—wait, just a little bit more actuality! I was over at my local porno newsstand a couple of days ago here near my home in Hollywood, and browsing through all the XXX mag competition. As a **SWANK** bigwig I always have to keep track of what is going on with other adult publications—and I am now here to tell you, what’s going on is....absolutely nothing! No shit! Before the newsstand owner threw me out for not buying anything—I wouldn’t waste my money!—I must have gone through a dozen of the so-called other “big porn” magazines out there, and all I can say is, **SWANK** rules!

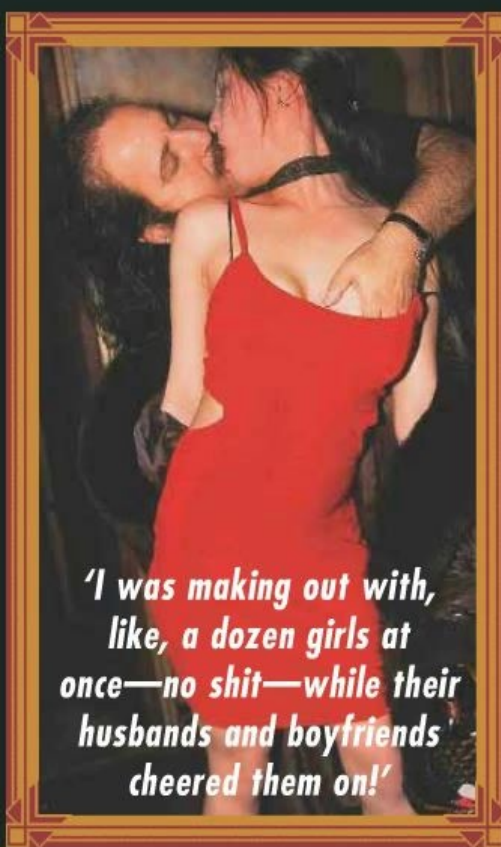
The shit other X-mags try to pass off as hot new starlets, exclusive sex stories, and hardcore pictures is just so athletic, I had to laugh! I won’t name any names, but believe me dudes, you are getting such a deal with **SWANK**, such high-quality smut every month compared to what else is out there, oh man, forget about it! Got it? Good! Now on to this month’s column!

What do I want to rant and rave about this time? Swinging! No, not the jazz music kind, the wife-swapping kind you putz’s! Yeah, remember wife-swapping?

That’s what it used to be called back in the “Bob And Carol And Ted And Alice” movie days.” Wow! Now I am really dating myself! And talk about a “cheap date too!” Ha ha! Seriously though, I have been playing in the North American swinging community now for like thirty years, going to swingers parties, events, conventions and stuff like that. And while some aspects of the swinging lifestyle have evolved over time, basically it’s about couples who like to have sexual

experiences outside their main relationship—together, separately, in groups, whatever—and it’s called “swinging.” Over the internet, through various organizations, mailings, and informally through friends, tens of thousands of couples—married and otherwise “together”—are hooking up with other like-minded sex-driven twosomes for X-rated fun, while always returning to their primary partners afterwards. I have always liked swingers because of their sexual open-mindedness, and liberal attitudes—and also because they always invite me to their shindigs where the sex is wild—and the food ain’t bad either!

I go to a few swing things a year for fun, and I just got back from one not long ago, that was so cool, and so hot at the same



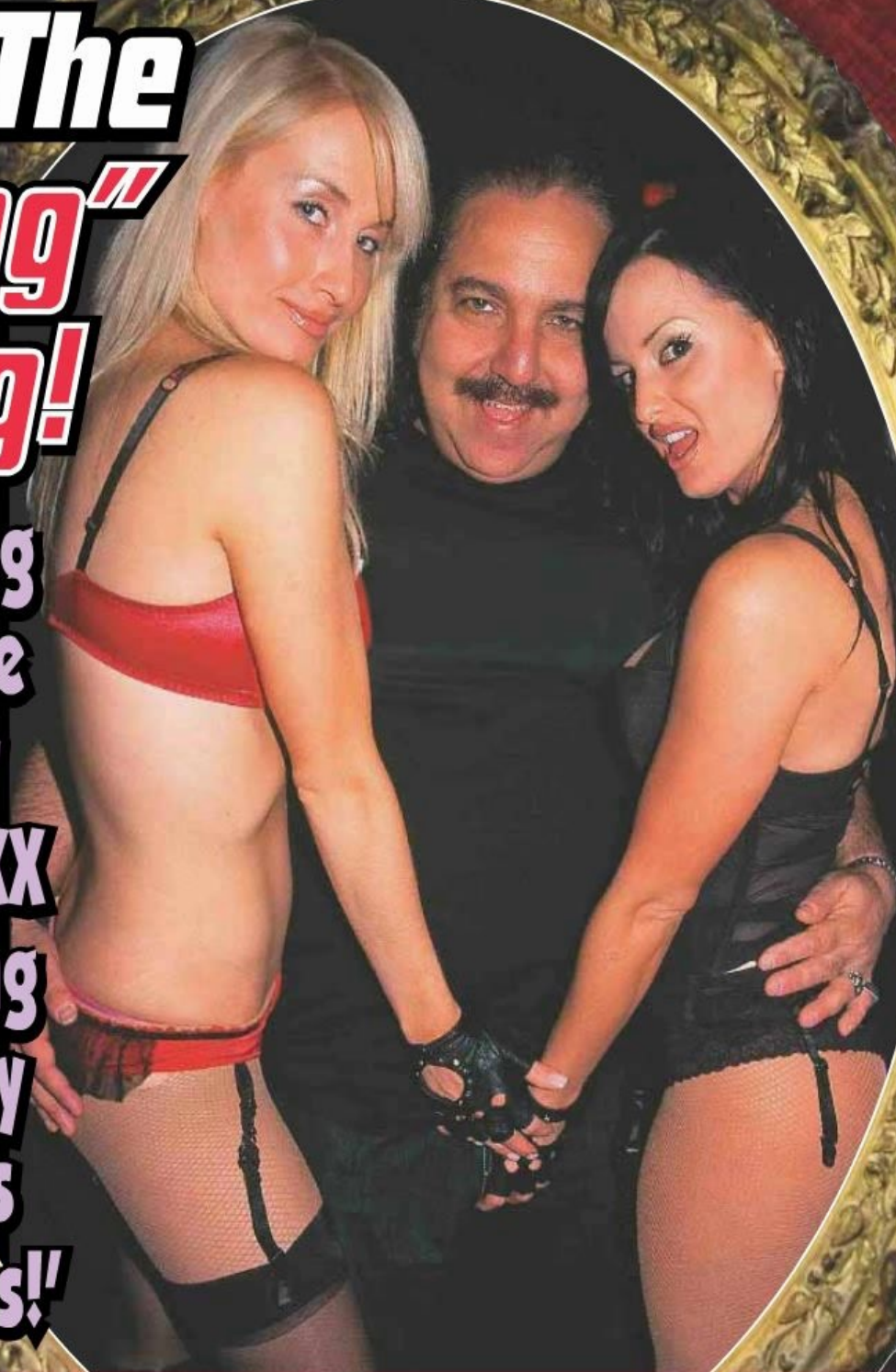
time, I really wanted to tell you about it. This is actually a pretty new swing concept that has been put together by a local New York City swinger group. While some porn stars do take part in swinging, basically porners and swingers are two different animals—porn people are obviously very public about their sucking and fucking, while swingers, who can be anyone from your basic “respectable” doctors, lawyers, politicians and the like, tend to private, and like to get it on without the cameras around. But what this group has done, really for the first time in an organized way, is put porners together with swingers, and throw parties that feature adult performers as hardcore hosts! Which is what I was doing in New York, hosting at this great club, with over 400 people, all hanging out and looking to get laid! Yeah baby!

And did I have a hell of a good time! Like I said, swingers are very sexually relaxed, so as soon as I walked into the

bar, I was making out with like a dozen girls at once—no shit—while their husbands and boyfriends cheered them on! Now, this was what’s known as an “off-premises” swing event, meaning you can’t get laid right there, but rather meet others and then take off to get off (“on-premises” parties have rooms and stuff where you can fuck)—but there was an excellent hotel nearby standing by with cheap rooms, so no one had to nurse a hard-on for very long. But dudes, there was so much making out, flashed pussy and tits, and semi-dry humping going on all around the place, believe me,, it was still like being in the middle of a suburban orgy! And all kinds of couples too—young, old, middle-aged, dressed like sluts, dressed conservatively, total-

Ron **Does The** **"Swing"** **Thing!**

**'Nothing
Gets Me
Hotter
Than XXX
Swinging
With My
Friends
And Fans!'**



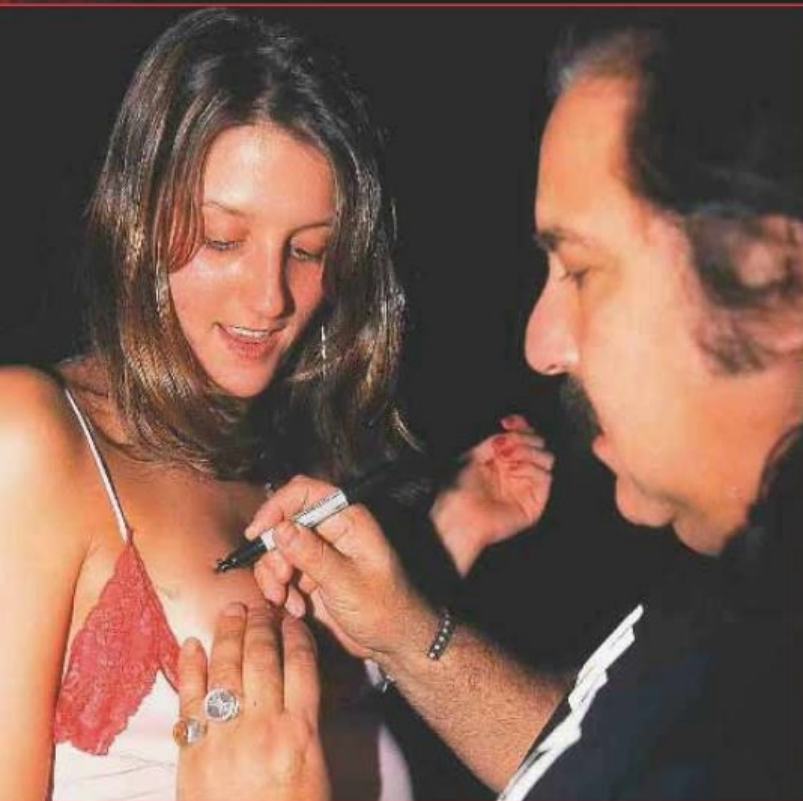
Photos by Marc Medoff/Adult Press



ly drunk and totally straight, but they all had one thing in common—everyone was there for the same purpose, to have a gas, and get laid! The evening lasted like eight hours until the early morning, with dirty dancing, a raffle drawing, tasty food and a full bar of booze—in fact it was so much fun, some of the couples who wanted to leave to fuck other couples, couldn't decide whether to stay or go—and some left and came back again after their orgasms! As the host I remained all night of course, meeting lots of new friends, kissing all the girls, chomping down on the complimentary chicken wings and egg rolls and disappearing in a broom closet now and then, for a little, er, ah, um, special relaxation shall we call it? And then when the party finally ended and a bunch of us went back to the hotel together, man, I wanted to bang, but I was so tired from all that foreplay, I just fell flat on my face and went to sleep!

Everyone else though did have a scorching screw-fest—but hey, I fuck for a living, and a guy has to sleep now and then you know—even yours truly!

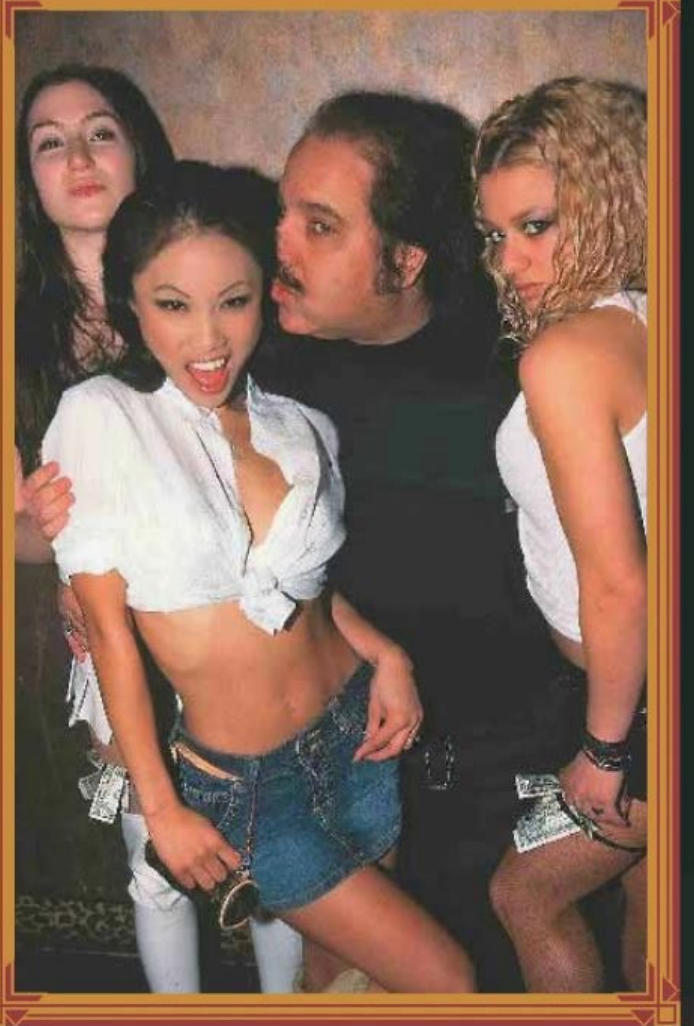
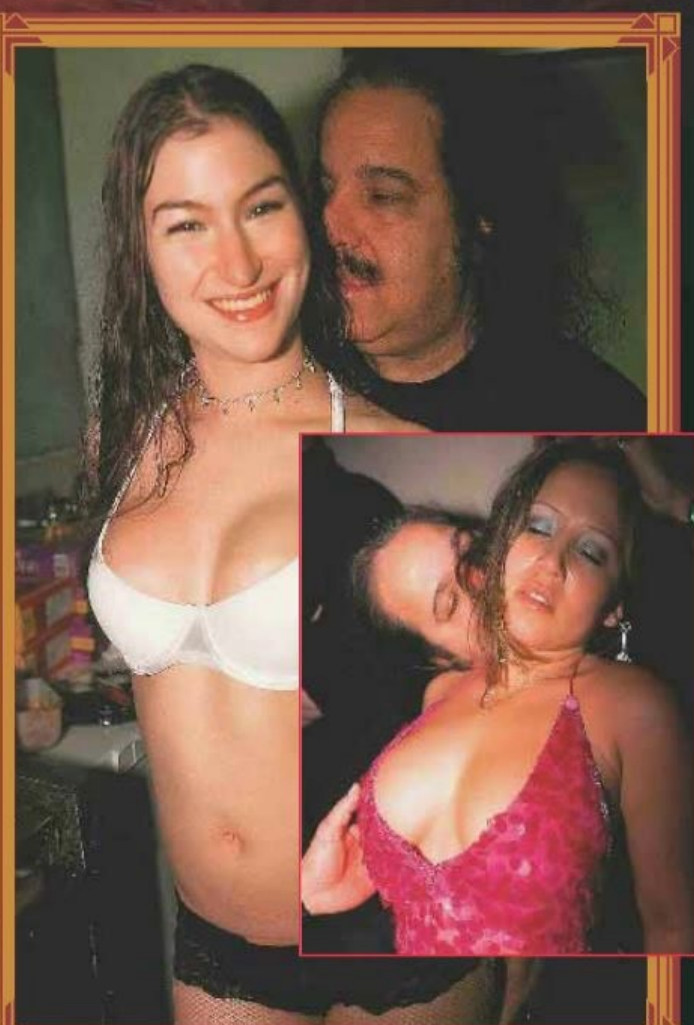
While swingers are mostly about sex, and not publicity,



having a XXX celebrity does add glitz to their parties, and draws in a newer, fresher, and hornier crowd that might not otherwise show up. But remember guys, these are "couples only" affairs, and that's not a couple of dudes! It's gotta be a male and female couple or they won't let you in—but that keeps the cock-to-pussy ratio at an even 50-50, so you know you are going to score one way or another!

So that's the story this month my fellow SWANK-zoids out there in X-loving land. I had a wonderful time swinging in NYC, and I wanted to let you know all about it, and share with you some of pictures from the gash-bash. Next month?

Who knows what I will be up to, but trust me, whatever it is, you will be the first to know, because remember, I write for SWANK and SWANK only, so this is the place to be every thirty days, and if you ain't here, all I can say is, you're a moron! See you next month! □



SWANK'S

\$500

**FUCK THE
RECESSION
GIVEAWAY!**

IN EVERY ISSUE!

*Just fill out the
form below and
send it in:*

We're giving five lucky
winners \$100 each — just
for the fuck
of it! Look,
things are
hard enough,
why not let
SWANK

**help
you
out?**

Official Entry Form
**Win \$100 bucks
from SWANK**

Name: _____ AGE: _____

Address: _____

City: _____

State: _____ Zip Code: _____

Phone Number: _____

(You must include your phone number so we can notify you that you've won.)

Entries must be received by September 9, 2008.

Void where prohibited by law.

Winner will be selected at random.

SWANK staff, family, friends, pets, etc. are not eligible.

CUT OUT AND SEND ENTRY FORM TO:
SWANK'S WIN \$500 BUCKS CONTEST
210 ROUTE 4 EAST, SUITE 211
PARAMUS NEW JERSEY 07652

No photocopies accepted. Checks will be
issued to the name on the submitted form.

Sadie & Lueky















**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM



LIVE! HARDCORE **SWANK** ACTION!

Every **SWANK** fan's dream is about to cum true! We know you love every babe's layout, but now watch them fuck— for real!— exclusively on

SWANK ONLINE!

Sweet!

Just click one of the screens and watch the girls of **SWANK** do what they do best! It's an ass-fucking, load-dropping, pussy banging good time for sure!







Staci





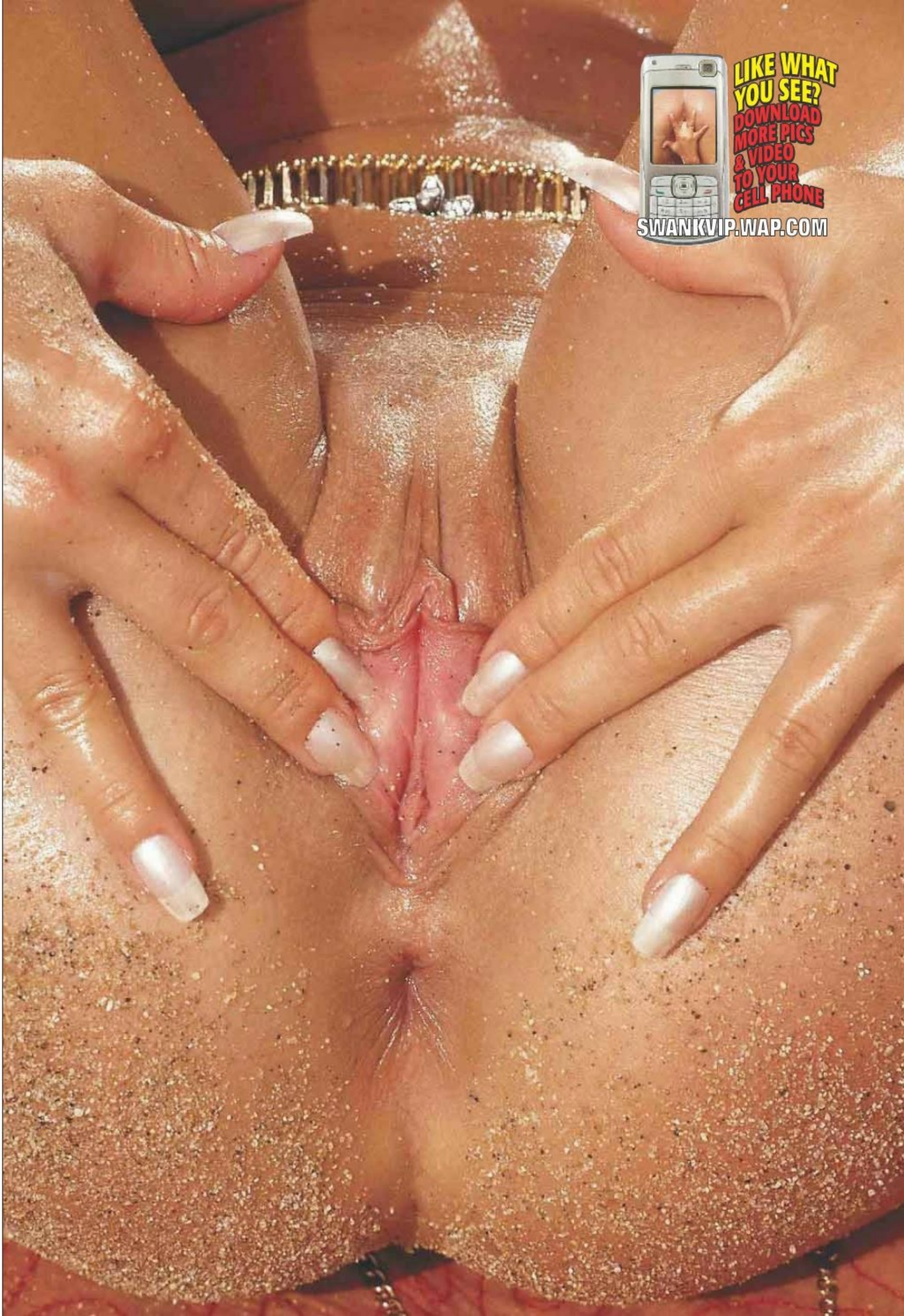






LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM





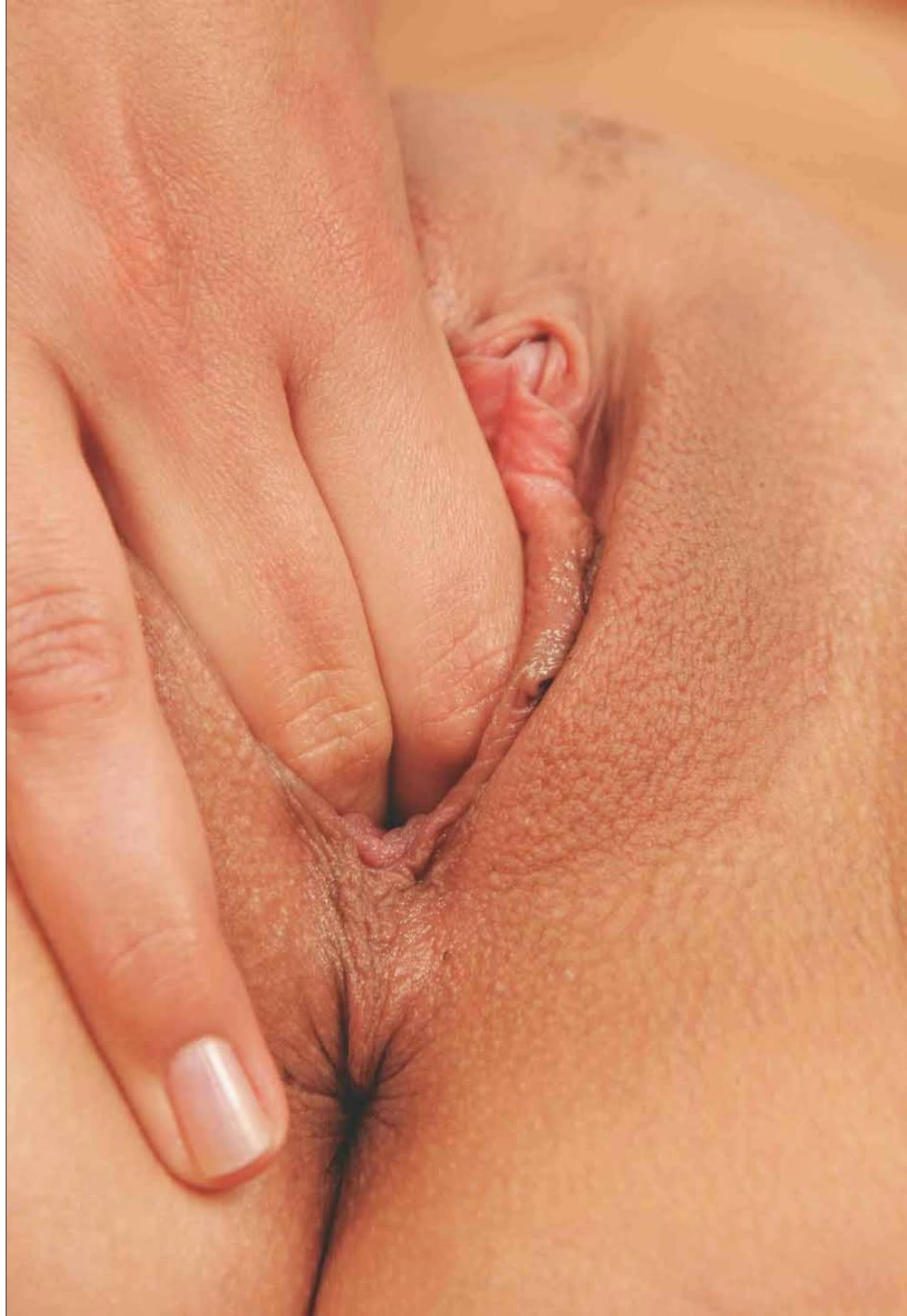
Zafira













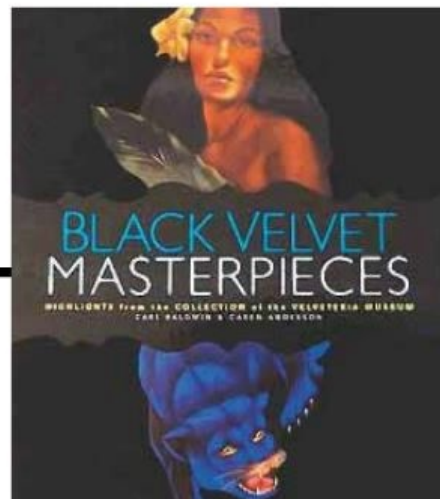


**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM



SWANK Stuff



FUNKY, FUNKY BUT CHIC! Black Velvet Masterpieces - Highlights from the Collection of the Velveteria Museum

by Caren Anderson and Carl Baldwin

Though beloved by millions around the world, black velvet paintings have too long been relegated to the shadowy back rooms of art history. Black Velvet Masterpieces celebrates the best and worst of this kitschy yet sought-after art form, showcasing the most mind-blowing paintings from the Velveteria museum, home to a rotating collection of more than 1,200 crying Elvises, troubling clowns, naked ladies, dogs playing poker, celebrity and presidential portraits, black light psych-outs, and the just plain weird. Complementing 300 reproductions of these tactile masterpieces are a unique history of the medium tracing its roots from ancient China and Japan through

Victorian England, the South Seas, Southeast Asia, and the Americas, and a step-by-step exploration of the tricky art of painting on this luxurious fabric.

Caren Anderson and Carl Baldwin fell in love while on the hunt for black velvet paintings. Together they opened the Velveteria museum in Portland, Oregon, in 2005 and are the world's leading authorities on this under appreciated art.

Available from Chronicle Books. 8-1/2 x 9 in; 192 pp; full-color and b/w photographs throughout. Hardcover. \$24.95



100 FEET CLUB-Piloto

Piloto is the ready-to-fly radio controlled (R/C) airplane that allows flyers to climb, descend and turn like professional pilots. Piloto is made of durable lightweight foam with a carbon fiber rod fuselage, so users don't have to worry about crash landings.

"Revell realized the need for quality indoor aviation at an appealing price point," said Jim Foster, Revell president. "The Piloto moves just like a full-size airplane and is less expensive than comparable foam flying R/C products." A magnetic actuator delivers quick, accurate rudder movement for precise, realistic steering.

Users will find the Piloto easy to operate as a gentle hand toss gets the Piloto airborne with a flying range of 100 feet. The two-channel FM radio features four-way precision and the built-in LiPo battery can be recharged right from the controller, offering ten minutes of flight time. The Piloto may also be flown outdoors with light to no wind conditions.

For users interested in adding the fun and challenge of competitive stunt flying to their experience, the Piloto may be purchased with a Stunt Kit for \$5 more. The Stunt Kit comes with ground targets, a limbo bar, pylons and a flying target challenge, allowing user to create an aerial obstacle course to compete with friends or against the clock.

The Piloto is available for around 40 bucks and requires six AA batteries.

7A SWEEEEEET RIDE

The Electroline Diaries: A Journey with the Burbank Choppers Car Club

by Laurent Bagnard

Sure tuners are hot, but just in case you haven't noticed, traditional hot rodding is back in a big way. Among the scene's biggest players are the members of an exclusive club known as the Burbank Choppers. The Choppers gained prominence recently with an appearance on the TLC show RIDES, but this recent fame belies the fact that they've been living and promoting their brand of traditional hot rod and custom car philosophy for more than 15 years. The Choppers — Aaron Kahan, Deron Wright, Jon Fisher, Keith Weesner, Sandy Wachs, and Verne Hammond — have appeared in every major hot rodding magazine and fanzine, including *Rod and Custom*, *The Rodder's Journal*, *Car Culture Deluxe*, and many more, building a worldwide reputation.

In *The Electroline Diaries*, author Laurent Bagnard follows the Choppers through southern California, Las Vegas, and even a huge hot rod show in Yokohama, Japan, where the Choppers were guests of Mooneyes, the famed speed parts company. He captures the Choppers in their element — hanging out with fellow hot rodders, catching their favorite bands, traveling to car shows far and wide, and cruising in their cars. This book is a window into the unique lifestyle of the Choppers that has influenced



gearhead culture around the world.

Bagnard shot more than 3,000 photographs during his travels with the Choppers and has selected the best 275 images for this book. You can't get this close to the real hot rod life unless you're sitting in a chopped coupe with a flathead under your right foot's command. *The Electroline Diaries* is sure to become a landmark of car and pop culture, circa mid-00's.

Log on to: www.carttechbooks.com for more info and you spot to order this great book.



THIS AIN'T YOUR DAD'S HARLEY. Harley Davidson's Dark Custom

Stripped-down. Chopped-up. Unpolished. Three things Harley Davidson hasn't been associated with since, well, before you were born. Now, Willie G. and the HD team have designed a new line of motorcycles—for you—called Dark Custom! Inspired by its own history and today's underground counterculture, Harley's latest offerings borrow from the 1940s, as seen in Cross Bones, WWII garage bikes, as seen in the Nightster, and white knuckle 125 hp rides of today with the Night Rod Special (above), all the while keeping it in the here and now! Old-school fork gaiters, chopped rear fenders, drilled metal, tommy-gun exhaust shields—blood, sweat, and chrome! Dark Custom bikes represent a rebellious attitude and raw feeling that hasn't been available on any motorcycle that matters for a long, long time! Even better than their badass looks are their prices! Some start at under \$10K, others a little above that! Log on to: Harley-davidson.com



GEEKS BOND WITH MOTHERBOARD-Motherboard Gifts

Do your part to save the planet and claim some really cool accessories at the same time. This Chicago-area firm founded in 1991 specializes in the manufacture of high-end, unique gifts and although a new business card case, clipboard, key ring or luggage tag may not sound like a sure way to your techie's heart, consider this: all products are created from reclaimed circuit boards originally designed for computers, televisions, and other electronics.

Circuit boards may suggest sharp edges and bumpy surfaces. Not so of Motherboard products. Each is created from material never marred by circuitry soldering. In fact, the boards were never actually installed because they are defective, deemed obsolete, or part of an unclaimed order. Another reason the product line is tres cool: the colors and patterns of circuit boards vary, making each gift item virtually one-of-a-kind.

From cuff links and cigar cases to money clips and night lights, Motherboard boasts nearly fifty products available in several colors. They range in price from \$7.50 to \$115.99.



GET FRUITY!

Candy Apple & Strawberry Warming Gel

Turn your partner into a virtual slice of strawberry cheesecake. These silky smooth warming gels are sure to turn up the heat of your next sexual encounter. And her skin isn't the only body part to benefit from the gel, your tongue will be pleasantly surprised by the sweet taste of fruit! Available from California Exotics.



THE COOLEST NRG DRINK! All City NRG

AriZona Iced Tea left the mountains, headed straight for the city and landed right in the core of the Big Apple armed with its newest creation, All City NRG. This high-powered-300mg-of-caffeine-charged energy drink is delivered iced cold in a series of cans that are all tagged up—courtesy of Vincent "Factone" Ficarra, NYC urban artist.

Wes Vultaggio, Creative Director for AriZona, says "We call the cans our 'subway series'. The art is a form of expression that captures the creativity, imagination, and energy of the urban lifestyle. Since AriZona originated in Brooklyn, we thought we would pay tribute to the passion and originality of these artists with our own street art design on the can and with a bold energy-infused beverage." On the other end of the stick, NYC Council Member Peter Vallone had this to say about All City. "This product shamelessly glorifies a culture of vandalism and lawlessness. If this drink was called 'pickpocket pickup,' and had pictures of criminals lifting wallets, wouldn't people be offended?"

BTW, going "all City" means going all out. All City is a term used to describe New York street artists who have made their name in all five boroughs. Originating in Brooklyn, AriZona pays tribute to the passion and creativity of these artists with a bold, non carbonated, pomegranate flavored new energy infused beverage for the "city that never sleeps". Want to keep it goin'? Then down this drink.





Diamond









Call Me

1-800-

776-

5847

\$2.50 to \$4.99
per min. • 18+









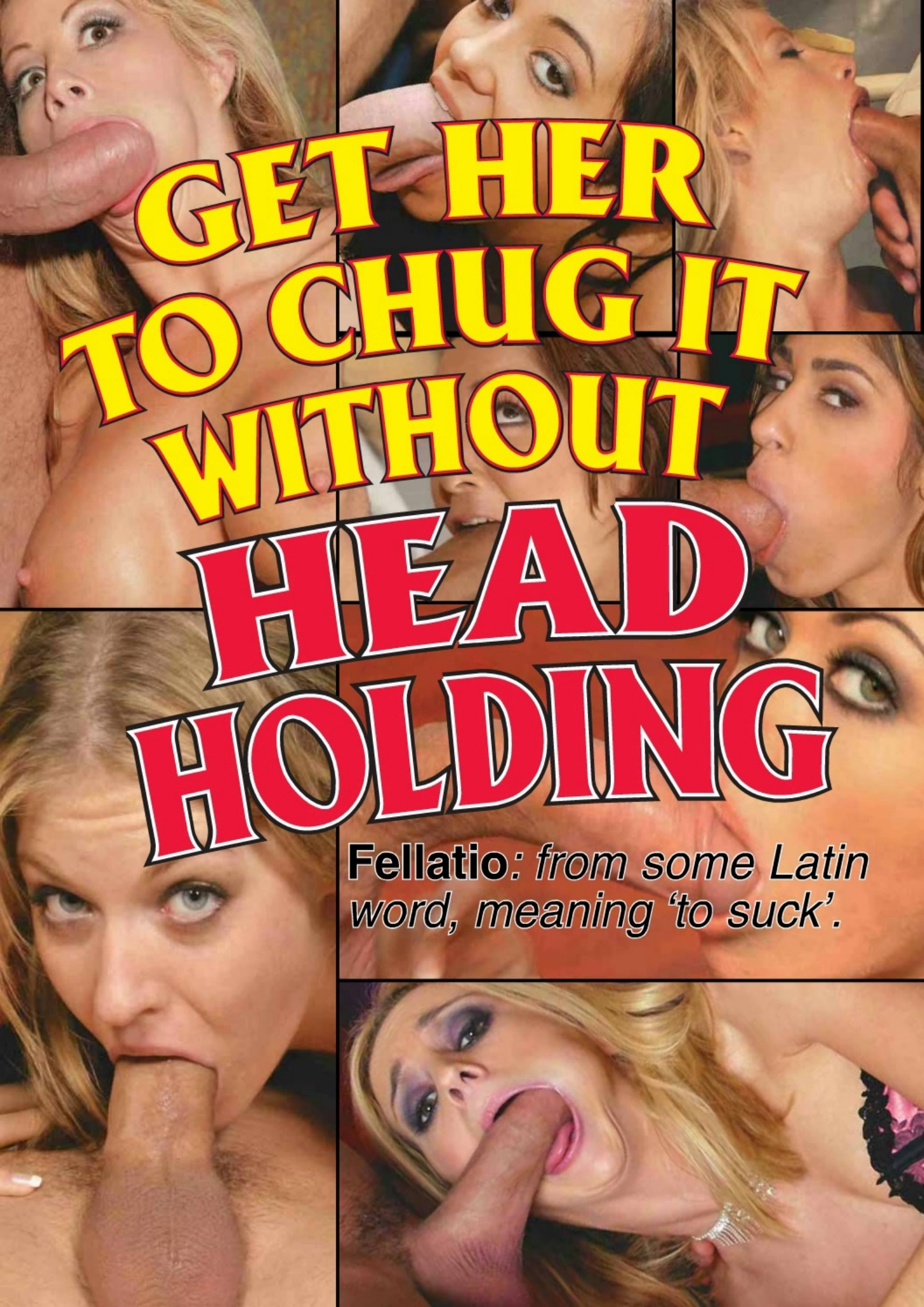
**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM



A blonde woman with long hair is posing for a magazine cover. She is lying down, looking directly at the camera with a slight smile. Her right hand is near her face, with her index finger pointing towards her lips. Her left hand is resting on her hip. She is wearing a red bra and red underwear. The background is a warm, orange-toned wall with a grid pattern. The magazine title "Swank" is written in a stylized, pink and white font in the top right corner. Below the title, a red banner contains the text "SWANK • DECEMBER 2008".

Swank
SWANK • DECEMBER 2008



GET HER TO CHUG IT WITHOUT HEAD HOLDING

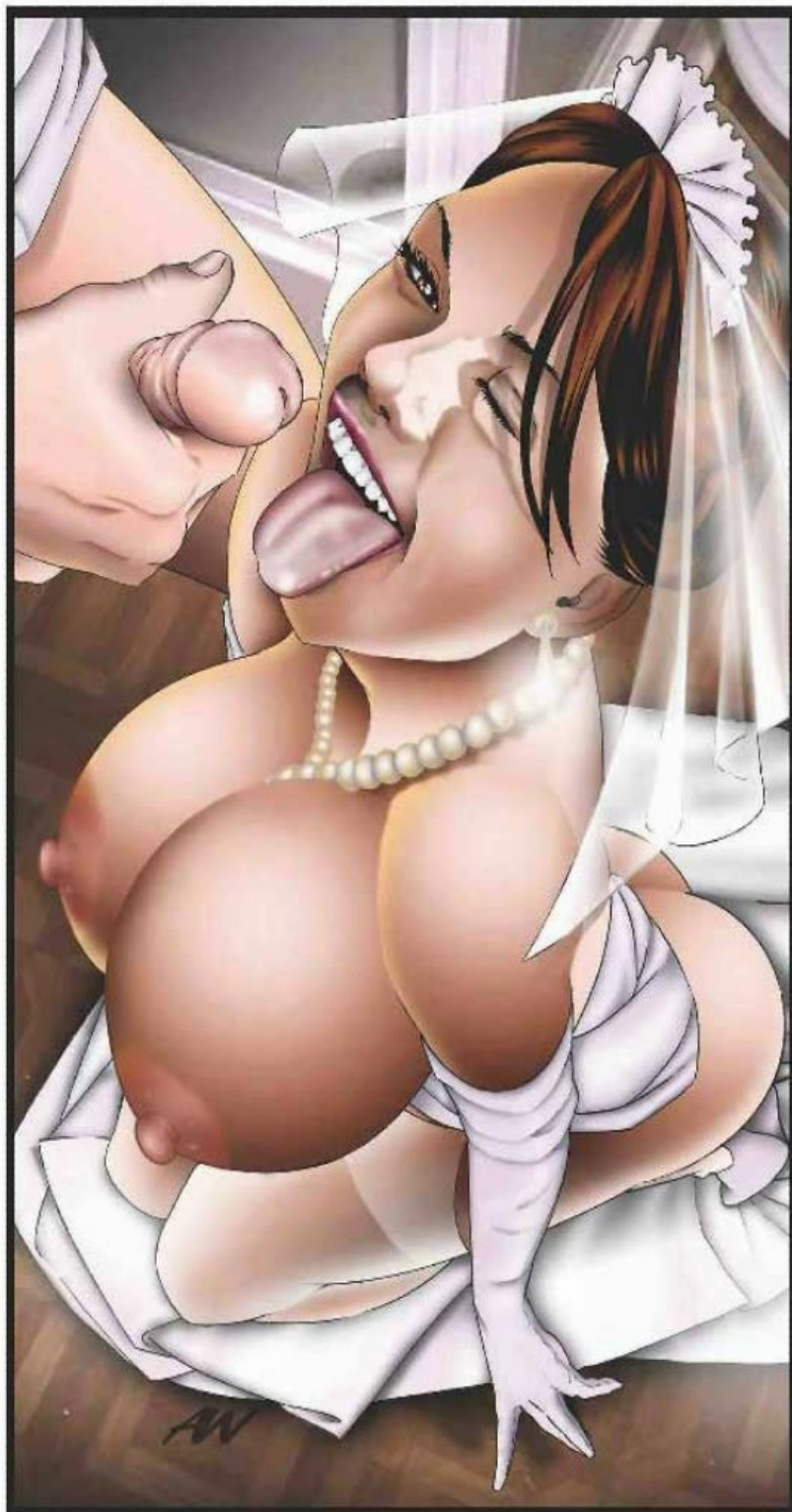
Fellatio: *from some Latin word, meaning 'to suck'.*

SWANKtoons

From the horny bastards at www.Shh3D.com



IF YOU THINK
THESE ARE FUNNY,
WAIT TILL I TELL YOU
ABOUT MY DYSLECTIC
PIMP WHO BOUGHT A
WAREHOUSE.



"Don't ask me if you're big enough, you dumb bastard.
Ain't you the Best Man?"

A woman goes into a sports store to buy a rod and reel. She doesn't know which one to get, so she just grabs one and goes over to the register.

There is an associate standing there with dark shades on. She says, "Excuse me, Sir... can you tell me anything about this rod and reel?"

He says, "Ma'am, I'm blind, but if you will drop it on the counter I can tell you everything you need to know about it from the sound that it makes."

She didn't believe him but dropped it on the counter anyway.

He said, "That's a 6' graphite rod with a Zebco 202 reel and 10 lb. test line. It's a good all around rod and reel, and it cost \$20.00."

She says, "It is amazing that you can tell all that just by the sound of it dropping on the counter. I think it's what I'm looking for, so I'll take it."

He walks behind the counter to the register, she bends down to get her purse and farts. At first she is embarrassed but then realizes that there is no way he could tell it was her. Being blind, he wouldn't know that she was the only person around.

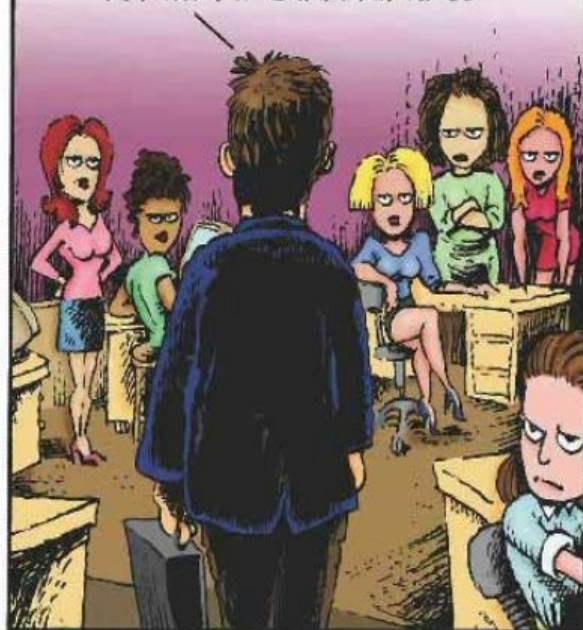
He rings up the sale and says, "That will be \$25.50."

She says, "But didn't you say it was \$20.00?"

He says, "Yes ma'am, the rod and reel is \$20.00, the duck call is \$3.00, and the catfish stink bait is \$2.50."



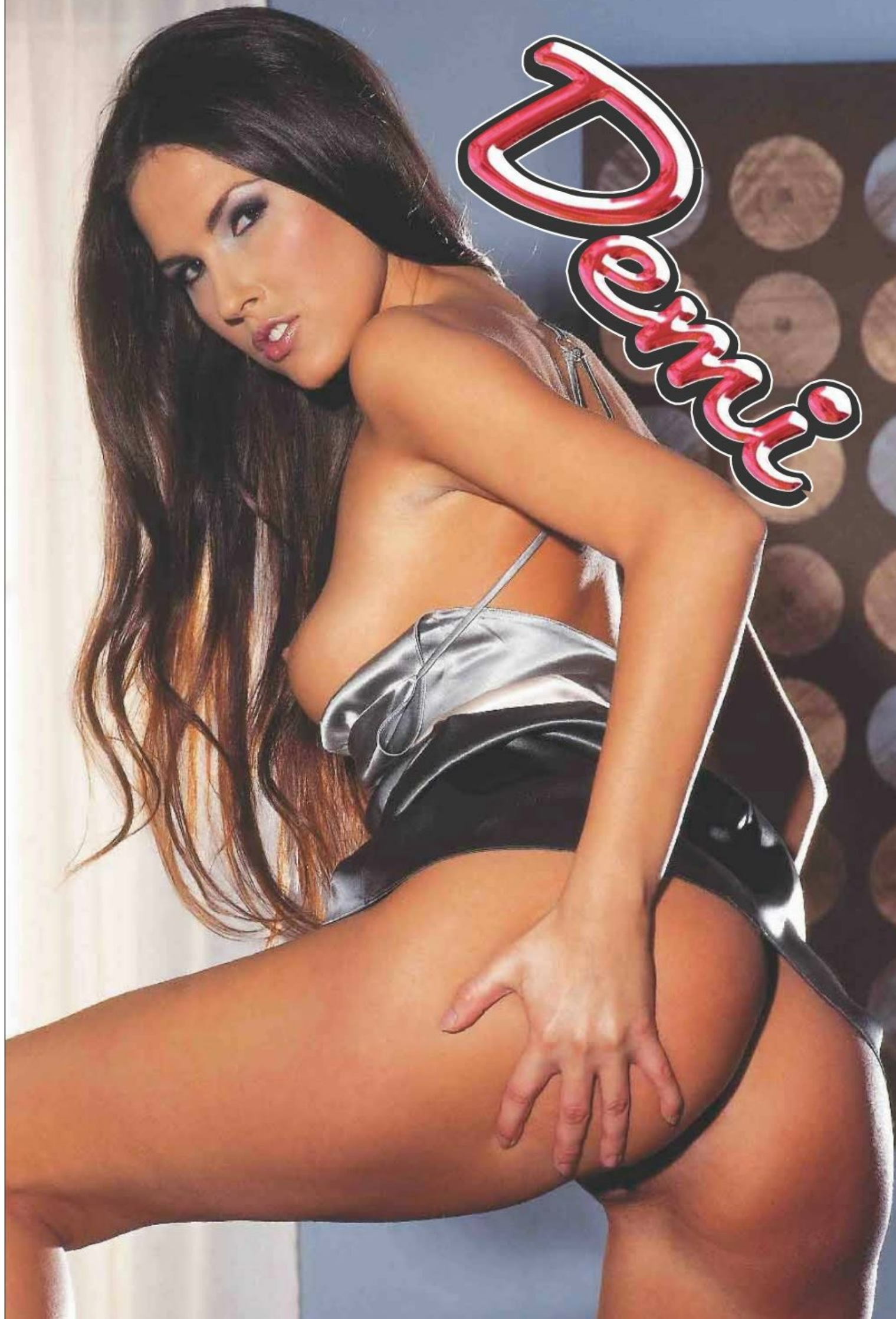
THIS COMPANY IS RUN BY
ALL MY EX-GIRLFRIENDS.



The world's most uncomfortable guy on his first day
of work.



















**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?**
**DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM



22920

You're always looking out for me, darlin,'" I said as Irene slid a piece of cherry pie in front of me. I just love your cherry pie.

She smiled.

"Warm up," she asked. I nodded. As long as I'd been coming here, Irene made sure I never saw the bottom of my mug. I never left hungry either.

Just outside Memphis, Irene's was the last stop before the south faded to mid-west, to desert and beyond. It was a small setup — nothing more than a diner, really — with good grub and a good jukebox. It was one of the few remaining stops that hadn't been gobbled up by bigger corporate spreads springing up all along the new interstate. Truck stops that oozed soulless and fluorescent; mere bumps in the road for most but the end of the line for others. You could see it in the self-medicated eyes of drifters and lot lizards as they cruised in lonely laps. Coffee that looked like dishwater sprang from a vending machine and you could choke down swill de jour at your own risk. I never needed coffee or a meal or love that bad. So holding out a few extra miles for a place like Irene's was no big deal.

Irene and her old man had opened the joint after the war. They called it "Ike and Irene's." I'd see them on my way through hauling God knows what to God knows where. For reasons beyond me, Ike eventually ran off with one of the waitresses a few years back.

No sooner had Ike taken a powder, than Irene knocked "Ike" off the sign that perched above the flashing neon arrow that said "Eat." That way there'd never be a reason to mention his name ever again; a permanent adios.

So Irene ran the joint solo, serving home cooked meals and breaking hearts. Irene was a looker. She was a knock out. And Ike... Ike must have been out of his mind.

Her scrambled blonde hair, marmalade eyes, and ample bosom kept guys at the counter long after

Don't Make A Move!

BY FRANK DE BLASE



they'd cleaned their plates. In the summertime when her uniform was more lightweight and sheer, it wasn't unusual to hear a fellow order seconds and even thirds.

"Where am I gonna find a gal to take care of me like you do, Irene?" I asked.

"Where am I gonna find a man that'll stick around?" she asked. She couldn't leave. I couldn't stay.

Irene filled my thermos and wrapped up a coupla roast beef sandwiches and another slice of cherry pie. She handed them to me with a quick peck that was too matronly to be misconstrued.

I headed out to my rig as the sun was taking its final bows. It fired up with a mighty roar. I dropped it in gear, slipping smoothly out of Irene's gravel parking lot and onto the endless black ribbon before me. It's allure and promise and the fact that I was never really anywhere intoxicated me. Sure I was headed somewhere, had just left somewhere, but on the road, here and nowhere became one and the same. And here — and nowhere — with 18 wheels below me, was home.

I lit a cigarello and flipped on the radio. I blew smoke out the window at the orange sky as Ruth Brown came on all rhythmic and blue.

"Mama, he treats your daughter mean," she wailed as we headed west.

It was somewhere near XXX Texas that I first saw it through a steady downpour.

Listening to the radio, staring through the diamonds on the windshield as the wipers thump their hypnotism, your eyes can go a little screwy. It was an army duffle bag — with legs — trudging along the side of the road. Its thumb went up as I slowed down.

"It's the middle of nowhere, pal," I said shouting over the hiss of the rain. "Whadaya doin' out here?"

"What, are you writing a book?" she asked. Yup, it was a girl, a young girl no more than 20 years old and not much bigger than the duffle bag on her back. By now it was raining hammers and nails.

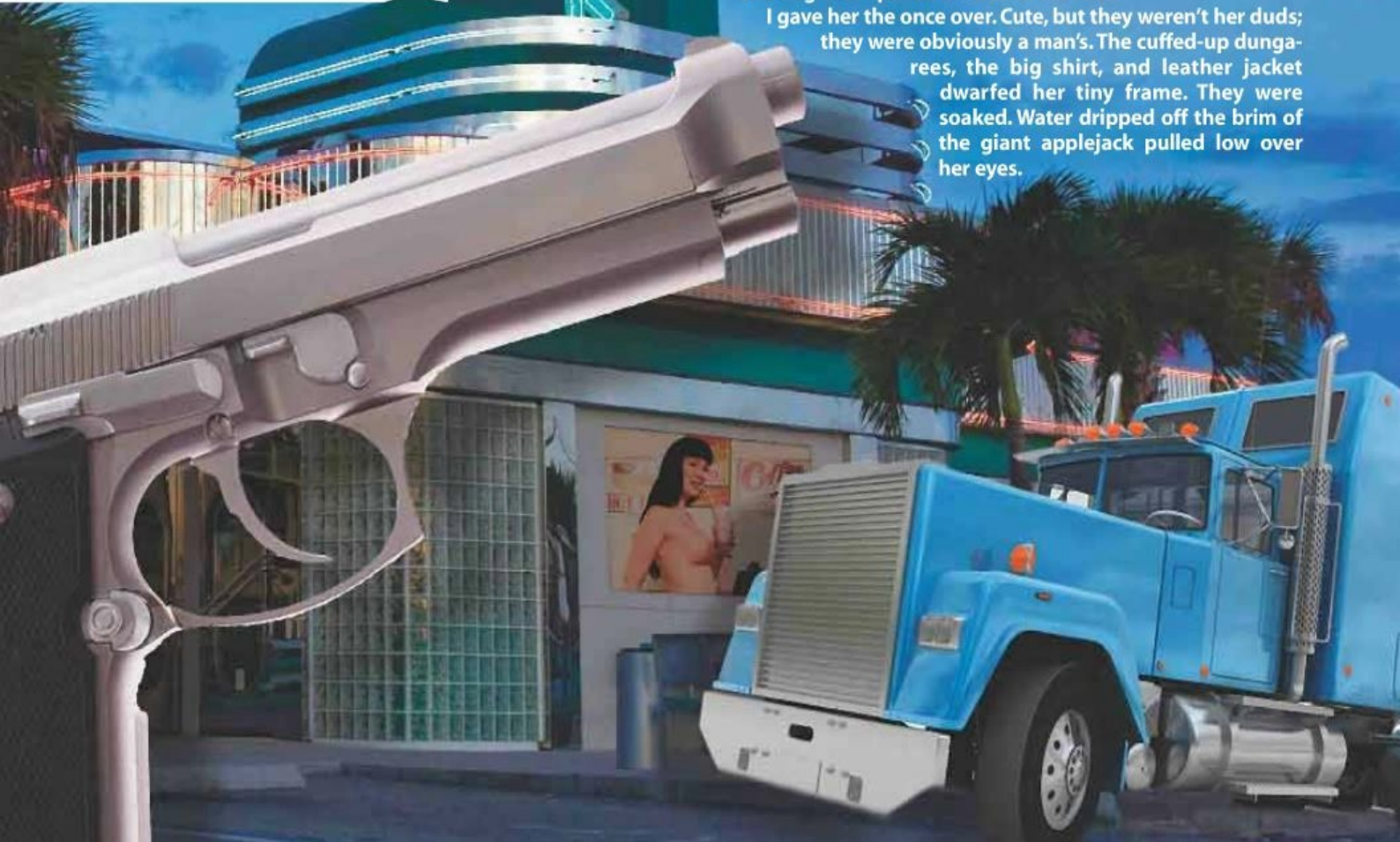
"Look," I said. "I'm gonna be on I-10 until I see ocean. You're welcome to tag along."

Her eyes were alert and wary like prey.

"No funny stuff mister," she said and climbed up into the cab.

"I won't make a move," I assured her. "Here, have a sandwich." She dug in as I pulled back onto the road.

I gave her the once over. Cute, but they weren't her duds; they were obviously a man's. The cuffed-up dungarees, the big shirt, and leather jacket dwarfed her tiny frame. They were soaked. Water dripped off the brim of the giant applejack pulled low over her eyes.



Whatever effects she had in her duffle were soaked as well. I suggested she put on something warm and dry. She climbed over the seat and rummaged through my stuff for a towel and something dry to wear.

She took off the hat and shook loose her long black hair and tousled it. Wow.

I probably wouldn't have gotten busted getting a rear view eyeful if I hadn't swerved like I did. But when the shirt came off my eyes were nowhere on the road. Double wow.

"Hey, you promised," she said.

"I said I wouldn't make a move," I replied.

She made no effort to cover up. Her white flesh was still damp and goose-bumped; funny, so was mine all of a sudden. Her breasts were exquisite and round with pink nipples standing at attention from the cold. They swayed as she towed her hair, staring back at me.

I swerved again and she laughed.

She threw on an old checked western shirt and some faded Levis and climbed back over the seat. Waxing nonchalance, I sparked another cigar.

"Gimme one of those will ya?" she said. I fumbled with the lighter and managed to get it lit.

"I like this shirt," she said.

"Especially these pearly buttons."

"Yeah, I couldn't help but notice you only used a couple."

"But you promised you wouldn't make a move." She blew smoke at me.

"That's right," I said. "I'm a gentleman. And you're just a girl."

She overdid the pout a bit and twirled her hair around her finger.

"You mean, you find me... resistible?" she asked.

"Look," I said. "Don't you ever get worried? I mean, there're all kinds of degenerates out here. I could be one of 'em."

"But you were nice enough to pick me up."

"I needed the company."

"You needed a girl."

The light bulb in my head lit up.

"I get it now. So this is what you do."

Instead of answering she turned up the radio. Johnny "Guitar" Watson's "Love To Love You" came blaring out with its savage



tone and slow, slow grind.

With one fluid movement she kicked off the jeans she was wearing and pulled the shirt over her head. Kicking her right leg high over the steering wheel, she was on my lap, straddling me.

"What the hell are you doing," I yelled. The rig in the oncoming lane let out with a long blast of its horn, its headlights filling my cab. I jerked my rig back to the right.

"Cool down, toots, you'll get us killed." But she was just getting warmed up.

I did my best to keep my eyes on the road as she alternated between grinding into my lap and smothering my face with her breasts. She tore my shirt open reaching around to claw my back. Her weight on my lap had put the hammer down. We were barreling at 120 mph and westbound quickly became hell bound. She breathed hot in my ear and licked it. I was getting harder than Chinese algebra. She began to unbuckle my belt.

I couldn't take it any longer and pulled over to the side of the road. I grabbed the back of her hair pulling her head back and bit her neck. With the other hand I grabbed her breast and squeezed hungrily. She reached behind me. The giant handgun was so close to my face it looked like its barrel could swallow me.

"Don't make a move," she said.

"Honey, I couldn't help myself," I said with a nervous laugh, not really believing what was happening. "I... I'm sorry."

She pointed at the strong-box behind my seat with her pistol.

"Open it," she said.

Her wish was my

command. I opened it and handed her the roughly 1,600 dollars inside. She leveled the gun back at me. She was still naked.

"Join me, won't you?" she said. "Strip."

I got undressed and tossed her my clothes. She put them on.

"Get out," she said.

She winked and blew me a kiss.

"Don't make a move," she said. And with that she and my truck and my money and my cherry pie vanished down the road. I didn't make a move. □

DINER

**Guys
As Gals**

You'll LOVE our
voice changers!

**1-976-
UGLY**

DO YOU KNOW
Who You're Talking To?

Introducing...

FLIRT 4 FREE®
LIVE VIDEO CHAT
WITH AUDIO!



**Hundreds of Models
to Choose From!**

Flirt4Free.com is available 24 hours a
day with hundreds of girls for you to chat
with and view right on your computer!

You can login for FREE* and chat with any
available model, complete with live video!

Login today and SEE the difference!

*Must be 18 years of age or older. Credit Card required. This promo code may be cancelled at any time without notice.

www.flirt4free.com

**2 Weeks
FREE!**

VIP

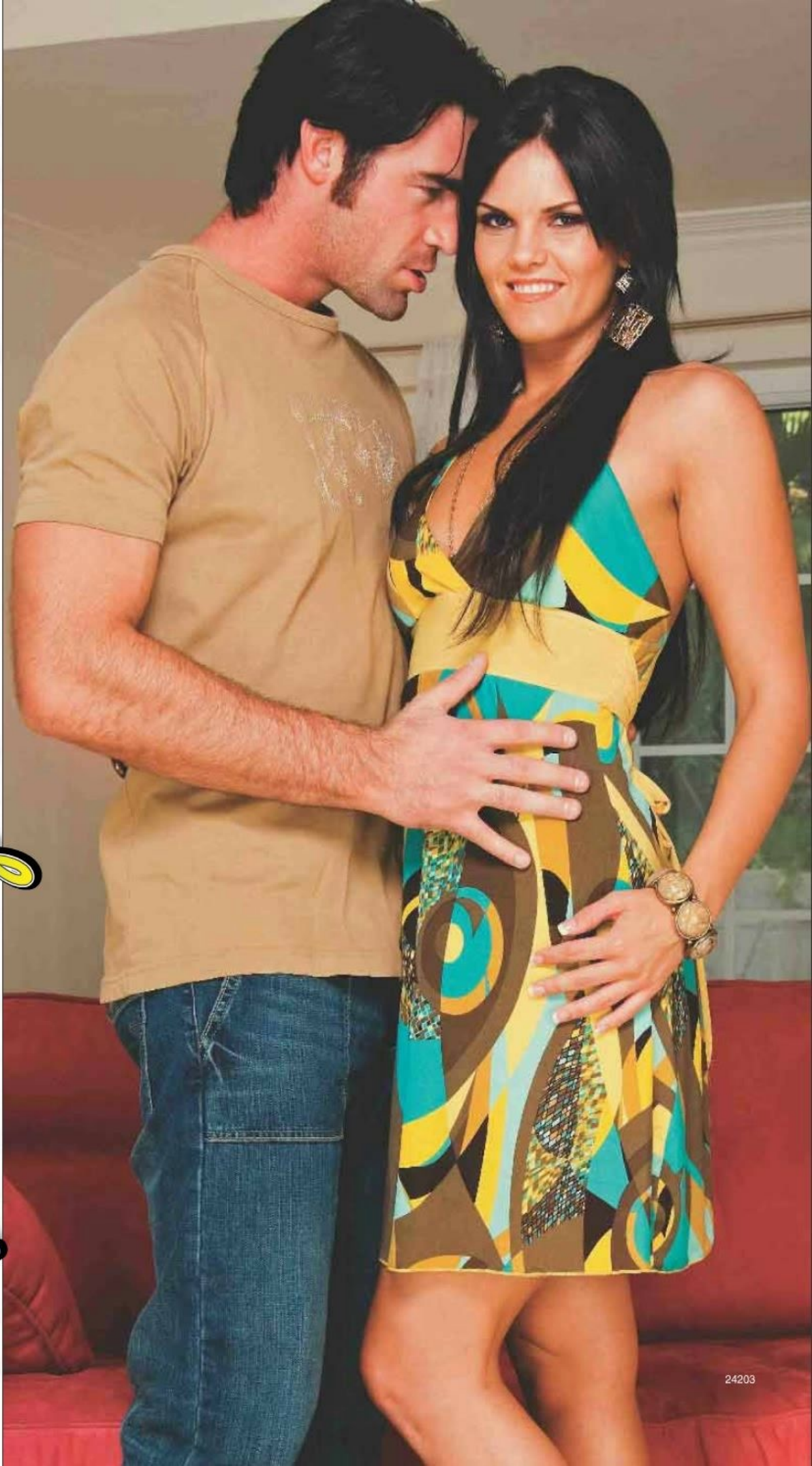
Trial Membership*

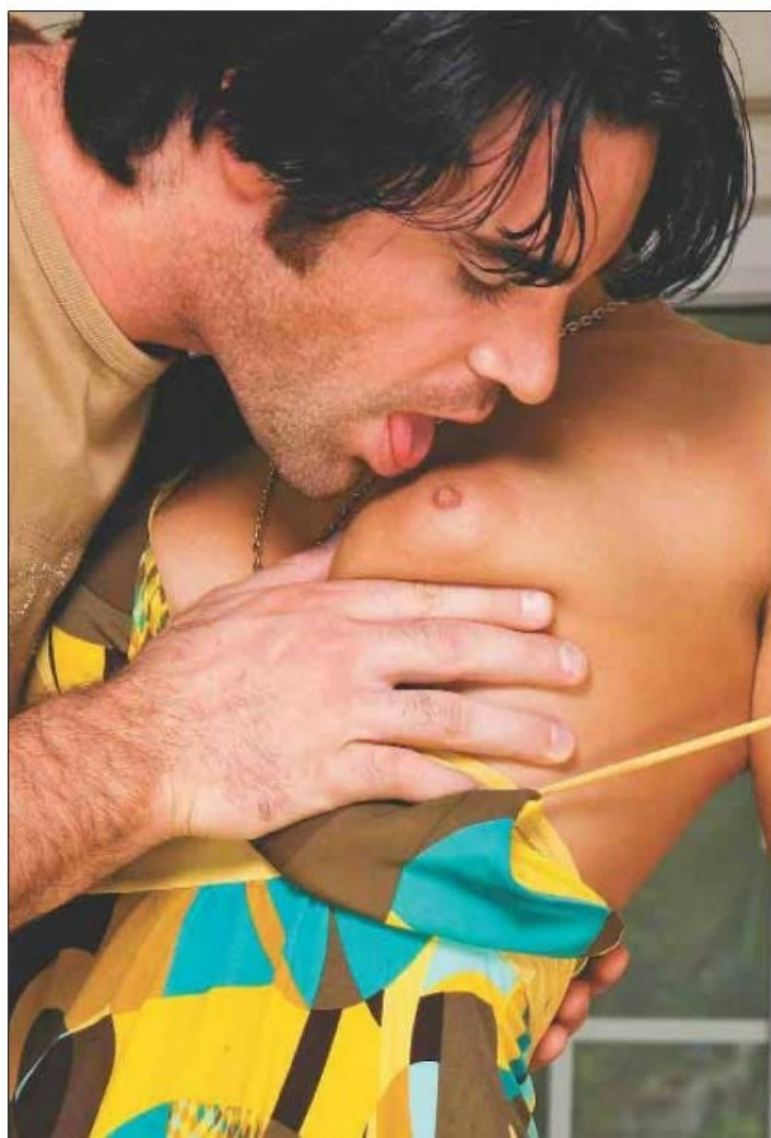
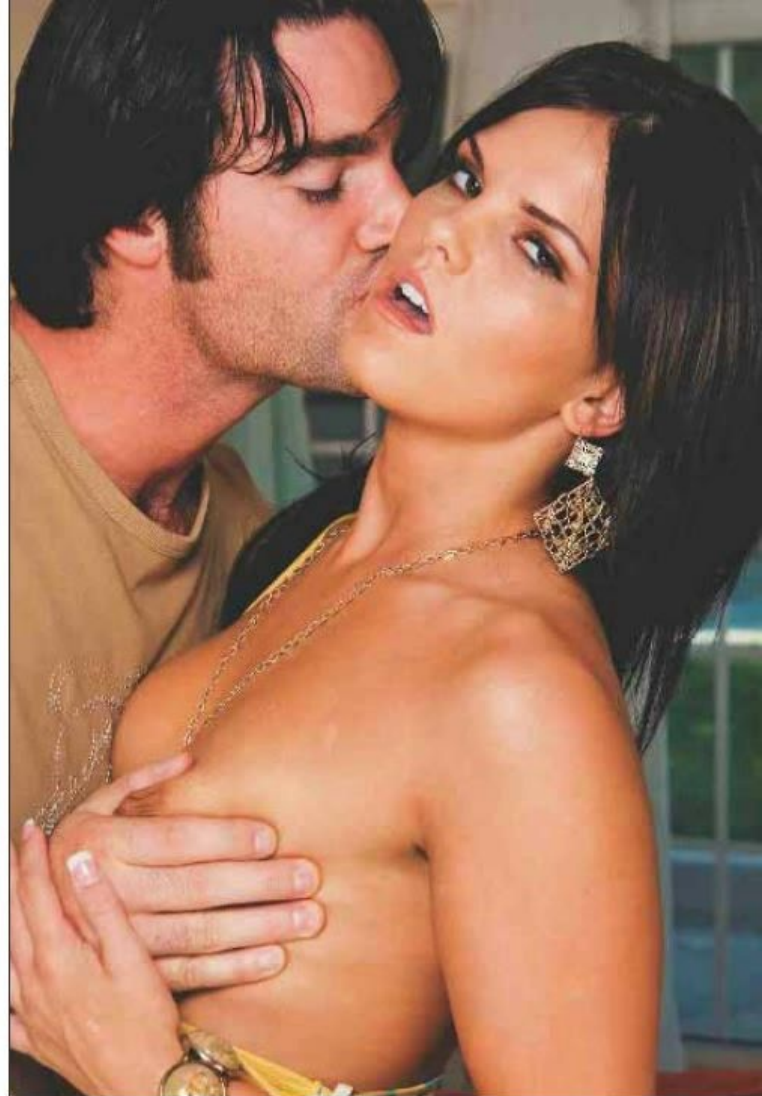
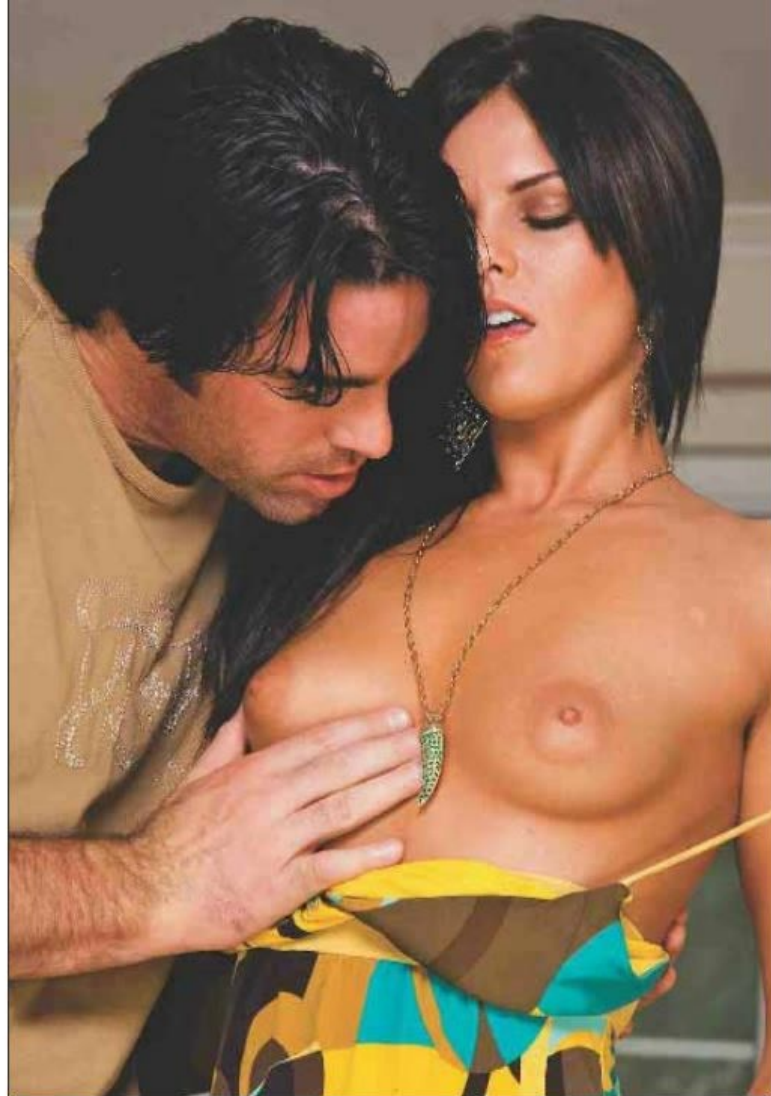
Visit us at **flirt4free.com**
and enter this code!
Promo Code: **SWANK**

**1-976-
NOT-HER**

**I-900
CAN'T
SEE ME**

Mackenzie & Charles

















**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

RON AND MARY'S X-RATED PORN THEATER



HOT LATIN PUSSY ADVENTURES

STARRING: ALLIE RAY, BABY DOLL, NINETY NINE, PAIGE TAYLOR, RUBY KNOX
DIRECTED BY: NONE CREDITED
AVAILABLE FROM: TT BOY
RUNNING TIME: 182 MINUTES

You will fall in love with these girls! Over three hours of high quality dirty Latina screwing, and it's calling out to you. Ay Papi! Five filthy nasty scenes make this feature a winner in any book.

Paige Taylor is one stone cold powder keg of Latina pussy and ass. Her wholesome eyes and sexy face hide an animal waiting to be unleashed. Paige works her little outfit to maximum effect, looking smoking hot and incredibly fuckable. Taking her tits out is such a treat for Jenner who dives in and grabs and licks the tanned boobs o her delight. Paige is a great tease and slowly winds the action up before it explodes in a flurry of fucking. Swollen clit is rubbed and bumped as Paige stimulates herself with her fingers. It's fucking hot. Jenner dips his fingers in her cooch after he eats her juicy little twat. Slurping on his rod, Paige lubes his dick with spit and then the ral fun begins. They start fucking and don't stop until they go through a few different positions. A big mouthful of sperm is shot into her open mouth. TT makes a quick appearance early in the scene, watch for it!

Baby Doll is barely legal at just twenty years old, but looks younger due to her petite 5'2" frame. Baby's got some curves though; she's no skinny minny. Talking to the camera the cute babe teases her sexy clothes and cute body. Nathan Threat flicks her nipples with his tongue and suckles her nice tits. Getting directly into the oral, Baby spreads her thighs for Nathan's invading tongue and rides his face like a champion bronco buster. Love this girl's enthusiasm, especially when his cock is buried down her throat. Totally nude now, Baby gets ready for some dick in her cunt. There is even some "squirting" as some fluid flies from Baby's juicy pussy. Lots of cum is blasted into her face and open mouth to wind down the scene.

I guess porn star names are getting tough to come up with as the next girl is named Ninety Nine. I can't help but think of Get Smart and how much Barbara Feldon used to make me feel funny as a young boy. At 5'8" she's the tallest Latina of the bunch and arguably not the prettiest, but who cares, her body is banging. Dirty Harry finishes in her face. Ruby Knox has a wholesome quality about her. Thank god she's not, as this young slut gets fucked and sucked and rung out to dry before the action ends. -Larry Thump



CUM HUNGRY LEAVE FULL 4

STARRING: SABRINA ROSE, TARRA WHITE, LISA ROSE, JENNIFER LOVE, VERONICA SANCHEZ, REGINA ICE, KATY SWEAT
DIRECTED BY: MICK BLUE
AVAILABLE FROM: ZERO TOLERANCE
RUNNING TIME: 156 MIN.

Mick Blue has achieved a fine series with Cum Hungry leave Full. The fellating foxes arrive with an empty cavity to fill and they go home with some hot liquid protein swimming somewhere in their bodies. The man is performing a national service!

Regina Ice is fucking on fire as she kicks open the latest chapter of Blue's cum gobbling escapade. Wearing a very sexy tiny skirt, Regina is looking incredible. In POV mode Regina gets her face fucked before the angle shifts to some sideways pussy poking. Going pussy-to-mouth is no challenge for her, and she seems to relish the taste of her own twat. Keeping her panties on for a good long while gave this scene the extra punch it needed. There's something so deliberately naughty and kinky about that...Regina keeps up the oral antics with some great



eye contact as she gives and receives the flicking tongue of fun. A pretty big load of baby batter splashes inside of her and with a few grunts she pushes his spunk out of her gash.

The heat is turned up because the guy is getting sloppy seconds and doesn't seem to mind. For good measure he pops his nut inside her cunt and she pushes his cum out for the benefit of the camera. Lisa Rose has her asshole invaded and she lets him shoot his spunk dep in her anal crevice. Sabrina Rose also gets the butt blasting treatment, but her scene was hotter than Lisa's. Katy is wearing some awesome se thru nighty and picks up where Sabrina left off with an amazing scene. Katy moves as a sexual beast and puts on a veritable clinic in how to fuck like a professional. Nice internal pussy shot brings the fun to a climax. A final foursome is the last scene of the movie. Dig how these two couples easily swap partners and even though half of the girls do anal, you will not mind. The blonde chick's asshole is dripping cum before it's all over, as the brunette is filled up in a standing doggy.

Give the special features a watch if you want some more teasing and dancing from your favorite girl. This title is easily recommended to own. -George Lutz



PLEASE 6 (QUICK SERVICE GIRLS)

STARRING: APRIL, CHARLENE ASPEN, CHERRY LEE, DAISY CHAIN, DANIELLA RUSH, EVA BLACK, KAILA, LEAH

DIRECTED BY: JOEY SILVERA

AVAILABLE FROM: JOEY SILVERA VIDEO

RUNNING TIME: 133 MINUTES

Evil Angel is giving something back to their hardcore pervert customers. Fans of the Please! Series know that all the girls are all natural, 100% real, cock hungry cum junkies. Now fans of the series can throw out those much used and abused VHS copies and replace them with brand SPANKING new DVD special editions! Nothing compares to digital quality and seeing some young cum dumpster slammed with thick dicks just feels better on DVD. Without further ado let us return you to a simpler place and time, the Porn Valley in 2000...

Daniella Rush gets hounded and pounded by the frightful tag team of Nacho Vidal and Lexington Steele. Daniella has her pretty peds licked and otherwise worshipped before the nicties are put away. Lex nearly splits her in two as he fucks her doggystyle. Nacho handles the ass popping duties and sticks her deep in the ass with his unforgiving cock. Daniella is filled up tight as the guys double penetrate her and take turns popping their goo in her face and mouth.

Charlene Aspen and Cherry enjoy each other's lips as they make out on a vacant pool table. There is some tasty titty sucking, pussy eating and playing around. Big black stud Lexington Steele joins the girls. Cherry takes the bulk of the dicking as Charlene mostly looks in from the sidelines. Cherry's big natural tits look fantastic as she bounces on Lex's tool in both vaginal and anal penetrations. Charlene gets her pussy licked and sucked by Cherry as Lex does his best to fuck her into oblivion.

A refreshing change of pace takes place with a threesome of hot young bitches. Kaila, Leah and Daisy all find that they have some things in common. All three are incredibly sexy and they share a certain taste for twat! I've never wanted to be a piece of furniture as much as I wanted to be the couch in this scene. Check t out!

Don't miss the next scene but attention must be given to Mustang. In addition to being open to a hard fucking by Nacho and all that it involves, WOW, can this girl suck cock! I was pulling the underwear out of my ass from the suction this cock chugging beauty was working. If you ever see Mustang teaching a class on the oral arts, sign your girl up right then and there. America needs more cocksuckers like Mustang! -Porter Ingress



WET DRIPPIN PANTIES

STARRING: ALEXIS LOVE, RYAAN REYNOLDS, EVELYN LIN, SHEENA, STEPHANIE CANE, CHRISTIAN XXX, DERRICK PIERCE, CJ WRIGHT, JUSTICE YOUNG

DIRECTED BY: NATO

AVAILABLE FROM: WEST COASTPRODUCTIONS

RUNNING TIME: 100 MINUTES

This has to be my new favorite kink in porn. When the girl keeps her panties on as the guy fucks her. It's so immediate and naughty. As if the passion could not be contained long enough to remove all the clothes. The uncontrolled lust is really hot and it makes such a sexy image, it's hard to ignore. Five cutie pies soak their panties with girl cream and baby batter, it just doesn't get much better than this.

Alexis Love, who is one hell of a young performer, sports some Technicolor socks that will make you dizzy. Her hair is put back in pigtails and her crooked smile present a tasty looking youthful package. Her big white cotton panties are screaming for a soaking. Alexis makes some killer expressions with her face that are bound to make your pants feel tighter. Everything about this young tart is boner inducing. Her perfect tits, cock sucking lips and tight body with curves in all the right places. And her pussy can take a big dick like nobody's business.

Evelyn Lin exudes a charm that shines off of her from the top of her head to the tip of her cute feet. This Asian babe can fuck and she is not shy about it at all. The guy cums across her panty covered puss to bring this sweaty banging session to a close.

Ryan Reynolds works her looks and her fine booty for maximum arousal. You'll swear that you can smell her moist pussy scent in the air as she gets stuffed and fucked with unending energy. Sheena shines in her scene.

Sheena is one hell of a gamer and her curvy body and lickable big tits get a strong fucking courtesy of her cocksman.

The real finale cums in the guise of Stephanie Cane, the sexy starlet fucking rocks the final scene. The exotic brunette has eyes that will pierce right through you. Witness for yourself how hot they are staring up at you with a mouth full of hard prick. Stephanie keeps her panties on as her guy fucks her until she is a sweaty quivering mess. Then he pulls out and sprays her cute pussy with jets of sticky cum. Rendering her



white poanties completely see thru. How fucking hot is that?

Yeah you'll feel like a bit of deviant after jerking off to this fare. But isn't really good porn supposed to make you feel a little dirty inside? Wet Drippin Panties is a prime example of really good porn.

- Wes Kelly





3 SUMS EASY AS 1

STARRING: KATIE FROST, ALLIE, ANGELIA STONE, ASHLEY JENSON, RACHELL AND VICTORIA SWEET
DIRECTED BY: TIM WHITE AND JIMMY D
AVAILABLE FROM: PLATINUM BLUE
RUNNING TIME: 120 MINUTES

Watching 3 Sums Easy as 1 2 3 is a blueprint of how everyman should live. You know, banging one hot female is amazing enough, but when your girlfriend Allie is the ultimate wingman for pulling hot chicks, the formula for filth gets no better. In each scene, Allie puts the moves on some willing slut, before the lucky boyfriend, Tim White bangs each one silly.

Keeping with a similar sex theme, Allie brings her girl, Rachell into the mix by playing some music. Before you know it, they're sucking the pants off one another. There is no doubt that Rachell is hot, but just because she has a "heart breaker" tattoo on her ass like porn super vixen, Jenna Jameson, that doesn't mean she could fuck like her. Despite that, she puts forth a valiant effort while taking on her male and female counterparts on the smut front.

The apex of this porn is the final scene where Allie and Angela get down and dirty in more ways than one. Not wasting any time, both females taste the cock as Allie gets rocked in the reverse cowgirl position. Wanting some of the meat herself, Angela rides the dick and gets so excited; a healthy blast of moisture squirts across the camera and soaks the couch on more than one occasion. Not to be outdone, the male counterpart blasts his own sauce on the female's faces, which is a perfect ending to this production. —Joey Bananas

BLACK WIDOW

STARRING: RANDY SPEARS, STORMY DANIELS, CARMEL MOORE, BARRETT BLADE, KAYLA CARRERA, MARCO DUATO, CHEYNE COLLINS
DIRECTED BY: MICHAEL RAVEN
AVAILABLE FROM: WICKED PICTURES
RUNNING TIME: 97 MINUTES

Stormy is making a big name for herself in this business. Taking over the heavy mantle that Jenna left behind is no easy task, but this Louisiana hottie is handling it with ease. This plot heavy fuck flick is worth watching without the remote nearby. The sex is hot but the acting is also pretty damn good.

In another stellar Wicked release, Stormy plays a young housewife who is hell bent on getting what she wants. After spending three years of blissful cum blasting years with her wealthy hubby, Stormy feels that it's time for him to go and leave his money behind.

Randy Spears is this black widow's target and Stormy holds nothing back to ensnare him in her web. This includes catering to every single one of his sexual desires. Randy and Stormy share a kinky scene together. Stormy's ample titties are given their proper attention and even take the brunt of Spears' cumshot.

Randy gets involved in some extra curricular pussy with Carmel Moore as Stormy watches from the sidelines. Carmel looks smoking hot in her pink outfit and Stormy enjoys the show, even though she doesn't get involved. A hot protein deposit is made into Carmel's mouth.

Stormy starts to poison him by slip-

ping pills into the drinks she prepares. But Randy catches on to her after spotting her fucking her paramour Barrett Blade. Stormy and Barrett smolder on screen together. The room is dark so the action feels a little bit nastier. Watching Stormy ride a cock in reverse cowgirl is a thing of beauty, try not to weep in appreciation. Barrett whips off the condom to give Stormy a taste of his nut sauce.

There's also some more betrayal as Stormy's friend Kayla lets Randy also know that his wife is trying to kill him. Kayla has her own scene with Marco that is bound to make you messy. The little red string bikini is hot outfit that you'll wish she keeps on as Marco takes his time and gets this young cutie to come for him.

Randy becomes majorly suspicious from here on in and it becomes a game of "who" going to get who" before it all unfolds. The ending may be a bit predictable but it is the journey and not the destination that really matters.

If you are looking for a hot movie to watch with your girl, this movie has it all. From the great camerawork, interesting story, good acting and of course intense fucking from some of porn's hottest stars, Black Widow is a must see! —Frank Bastard



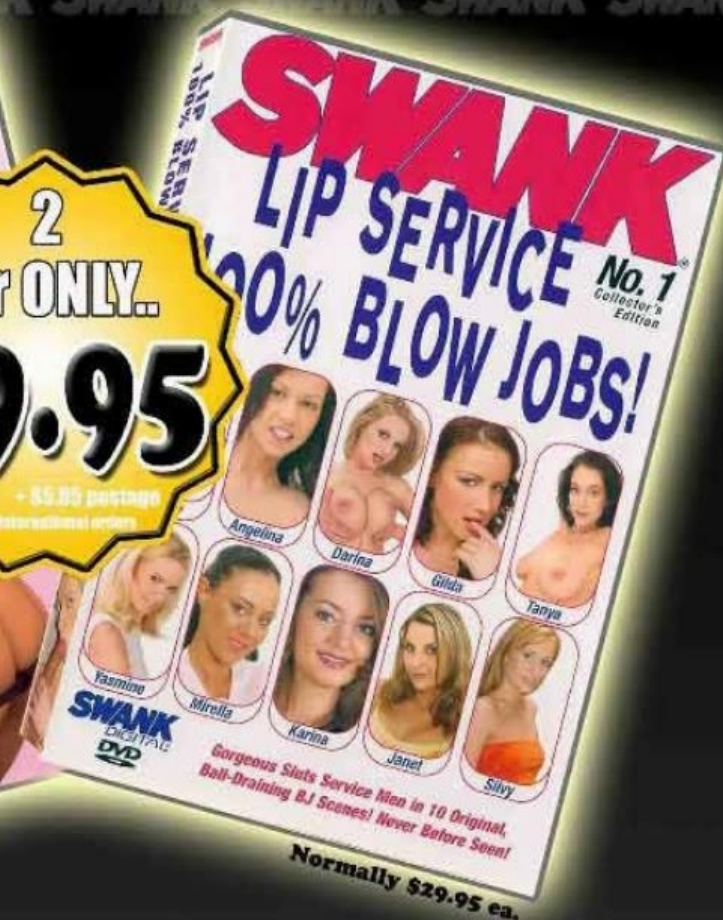
SWANK

DIGITAL

TASTIC DVD DEAL!!



2
for ONLY..
\$9.95
+ \$5.85 postage
\$17.95 international orders



THIS MONTH ONLY!!!

+ GET 30 MINUTES FREE
TO WATCH OVER 80,000 MOVIES
ONLINE @ WWW.BUYSWANK.COM

Use this code to order online

Order online instantly @ www.buyswank.com or fill out the order form below

GI61340



Yes, rush me these two Great titles above for ONLY \$9.95 + \$5.85 postage + \$17.95 intl.

Why not get your order quicker and call toll FREE at **1-888-211-8110** (9am - 5pm, Est. Mon - Fri)

Please tick one: ☐ Money order ☐ Visa ☐ Mastercard ☐ Amex ☐ Discovery

Acct # _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Country _____ Phone _____

Email _____

You must supply a valid email address to get your FREE minutes

Signature _____

(I certify that I am 18 years of age & authorise my credit card to be charged \$9.95 + \$5.85 shipping (\$19.95 for intl orders)

mail orders to:

CyberServices LLC 3 Canale Dr
Suite 6 - order processing
Egg Harbor Township, NJ 082234

Most orders shipped same day.
For quicker orders & much more
order online at www.buyswank.com

WANTED NUDE PICTURES!

In SWANK's never-ending quest to bring you the hottest variety in sex, we've sought out Kevin Kingman, an amateur photographer and purveyor of porn and given him his own monthly feature entitled: **WANTED: NUDE PICTURES. TOP \$ PAID!** That's right! He runs the ad in his local newspapers and you reap the rewards. So, for all your fans of neophyte nudity, here's your gift from all of us each and every month!

WANTED: NUDE PICTURES. TOP \$ PAID!

I will pay you \$50 for nude pictures of any kind. White girls, Black girls, Asian—it doesn't matter as long as they're NUDE!

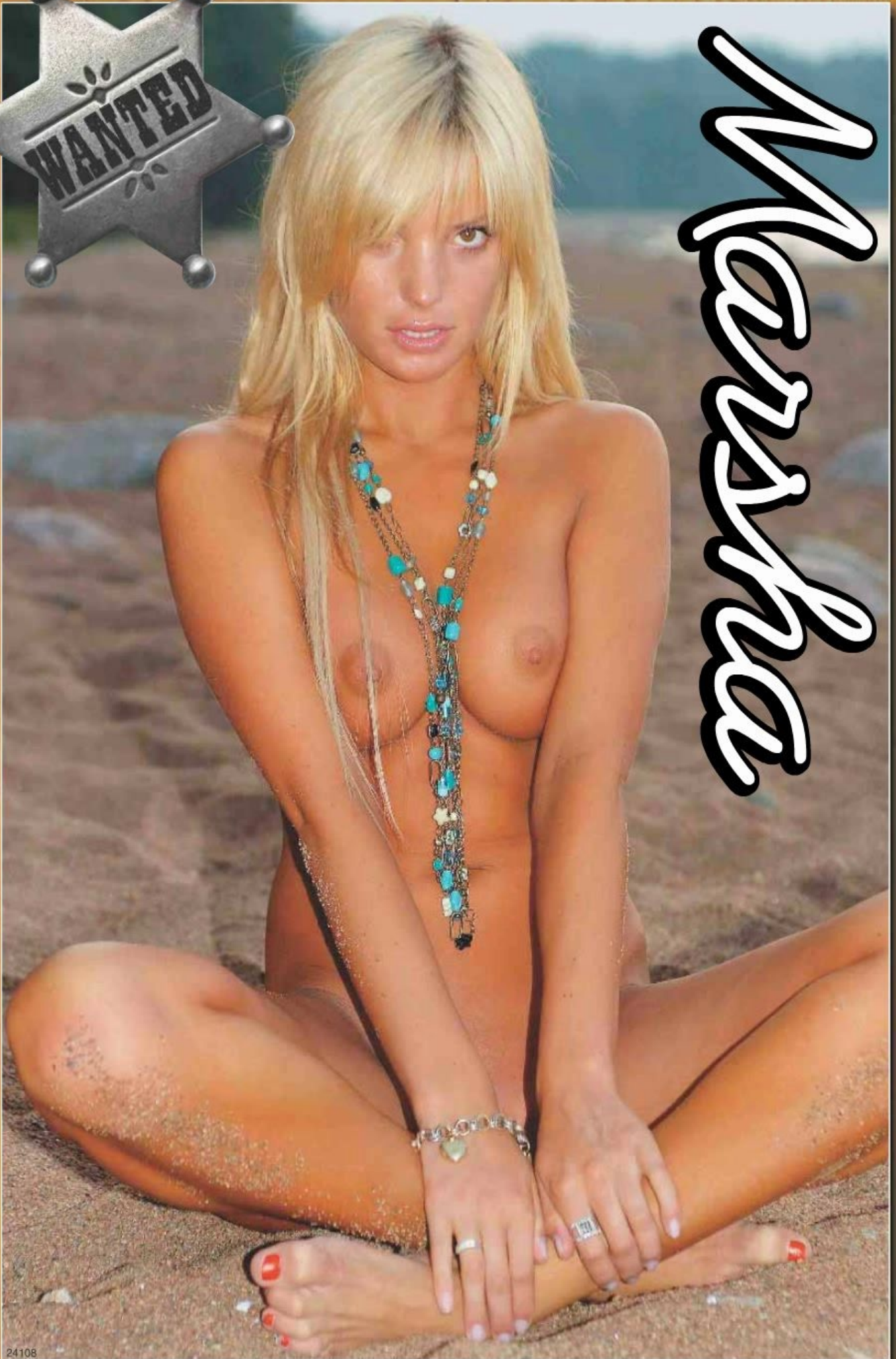
So come on, convince your girlfriend, the check out girl at the supermarket or your neighbor. Just get her to strip it off, you snap away and I'll pay you the 50 bucks. Any format accepted. polaroid. Digital, Slides... anything! Just send them in!



TOP \$ PAID!

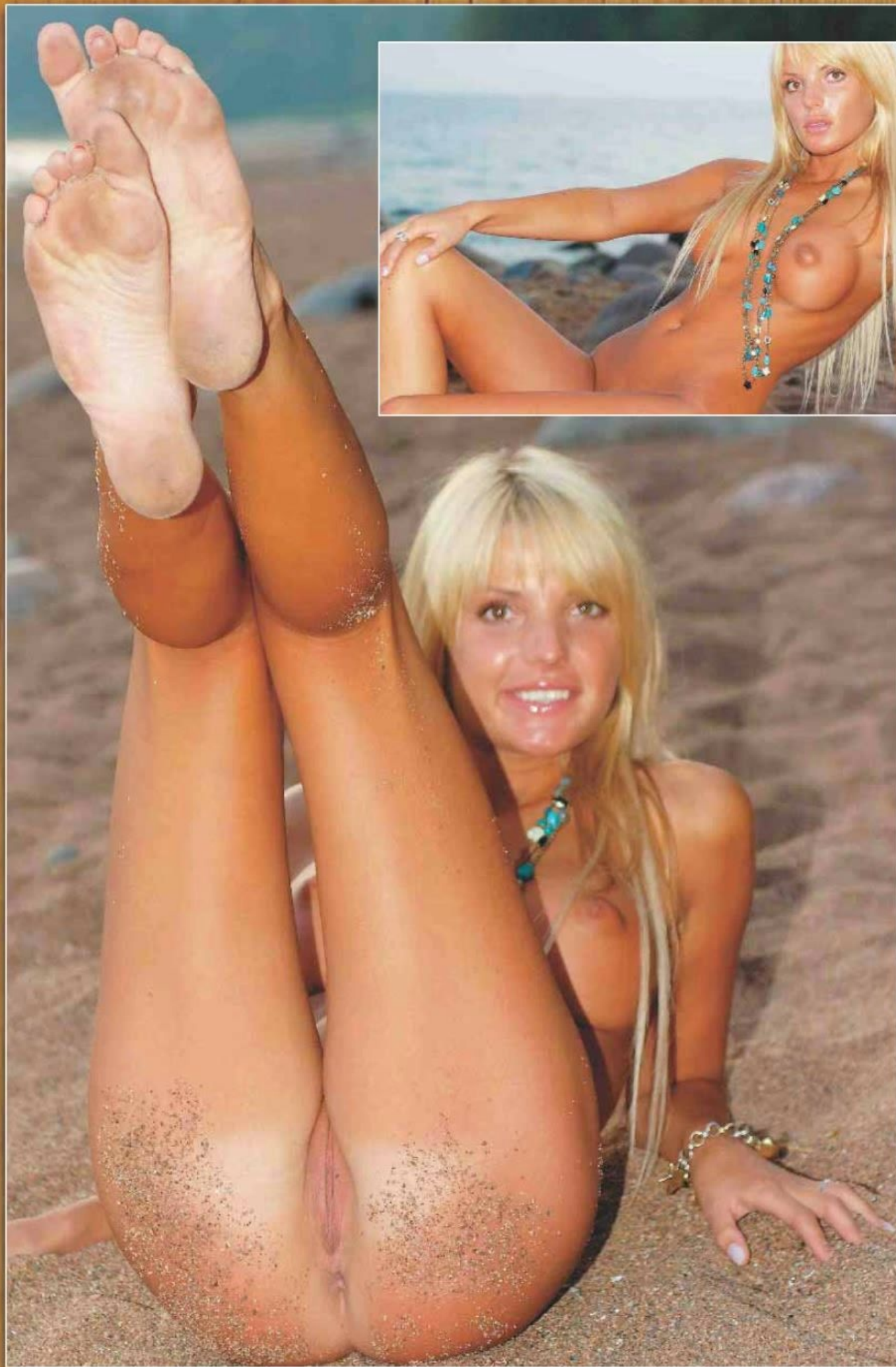


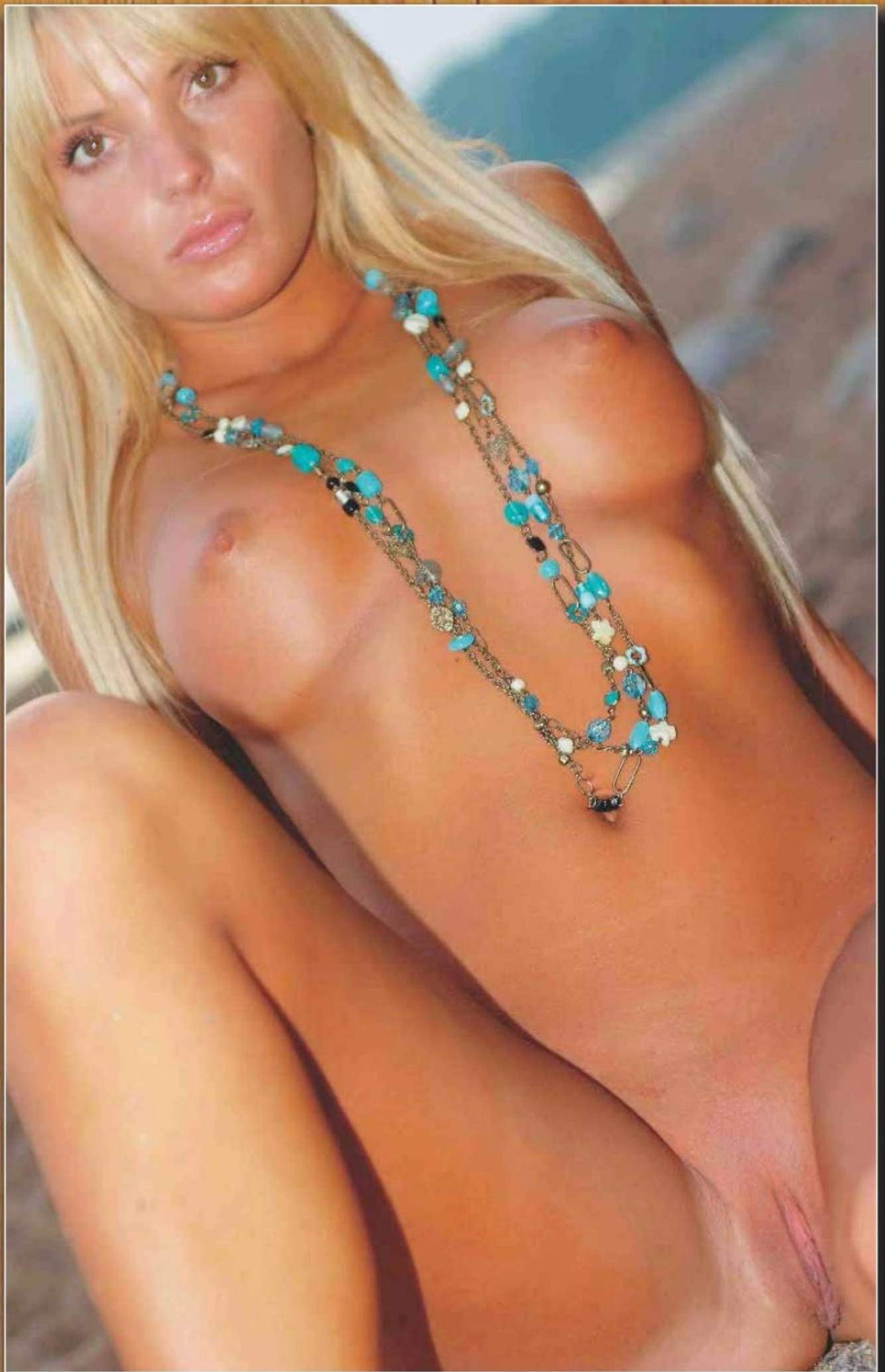
Mariah



24108





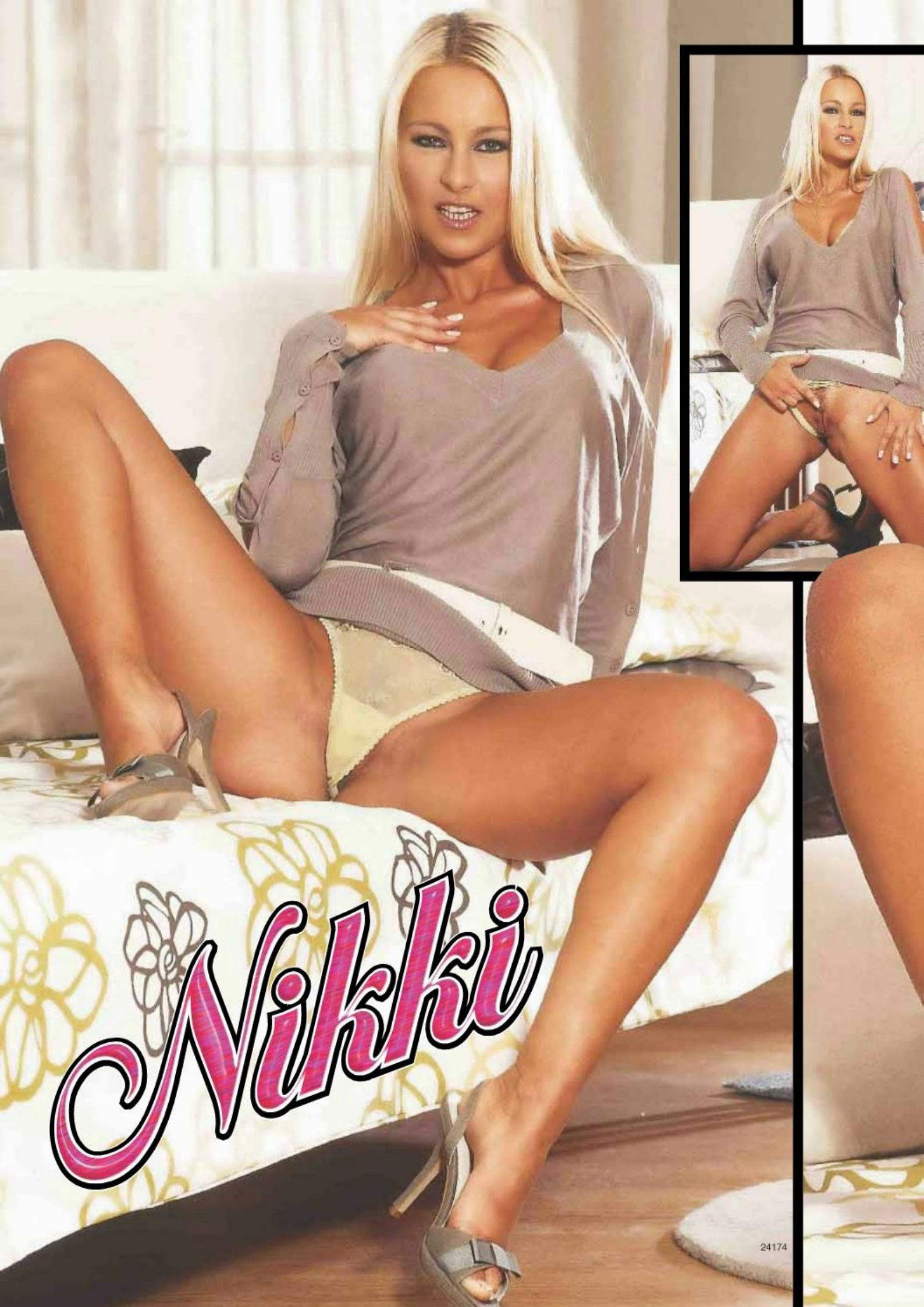




**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM





Nikki















**LIKE WHAT
YOU SEE?
DOWNLOAD
MORE PICS
& VIDEO
TO YOUR
CELL PHONE**

SWANKVIP.WAP.COM

NEXT MONTH IN **SWANK**



Hotter,
sexier and
bigger
than ever!
Don't miss the
Holiday 2008
issue of

SWANK!
On sale
10-28-08

HARDCORE TEEN FUCKING FRENZY!

It's that time again—when the world comes together as one to celebrate all that is great and smutty! Ah, yes, it's time for SWANK's Holiday sextravaganza! Over 40 dripping wet slits, tight asses, and tons of teen tits! This issue is gonna be dirtier than ever, so come enjoy our ho-ho-ho's! Let's put the "ho" in holiday, let's, ahh, you get it! Happy Holidays!

Barely legal and keen to learn!



18+ ONLY

**1-888
I AM
LEGAL**
(1-888-426-5342)

My friends'll be
here soon, and I just
LOVE to share..!

**1-888-51
SCREW**
7 2 7 3 9

**I'M BLACK, AND
HORNY AS HELL**

1-800-691-LACE
((1-800-691-5223))

Cum here and

1-900-938

DO ME
3 6 6 3

18+ no credit card required, only \$2.49 - \$4.99/min

I JUST LOVE TO SUCK
1-800-317-5327





DREAM GIRLS!

-Adults Only-

All New! All Hot!

-All Sluts Are 18 Years Of Age Or Older-
18+ Only
2.49-4.99/min

I DO IT ALL!
I'LL MAKE YOUR
WISHES COME TRUE!

1-800-969-DANA 3 3 6 2

I'M A TOTAL
BUTT SLUT!
I LOVE IT DOGGIE!

ANAL!

1-888-733-TUSH 8 8 7 4

WE'RE YOUNG,
WE'RE BLACK,
AND WE'LL TRY ANYTHING!

SISTA
LOVE!

1-888-839-LOVE 5 6 8 3

1-888-237-

SLUT 7 5 8 8

ALL NEW SERVICE!

JUST DIAL 1-888-312-TWAT

(1-888-312-8928) - ALL NEW - ALL LIVE - ALL SLUTS - PUSSY EATING - PUSSY PUMPING!